

MASSILLON DAILY INDEPENDENT.

VOL. 1. NO. 119.

MASSILLON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1887.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

HUMBERGER'S

Look out for special drives at
HUMBERGER'S.

We will soon have
our immense

Stock of

FALL AND
WINTER

DRY GOODS

Marked and ready for In-
spection. We will
make special

Job Sales

FROM

DAY TO DAY.

Watch this paper.

HUMBERGER'S

We are busy marking and receiving
New Fall Goods. Will receive another
very large shipment today and will give
some special offerings this week. We
have made purchases in Underwear and
Dress Goods away below our expecta-
tions and will be marked to give some
excellent bargains. Don't buy under-
wear until you see what we offer.
Humberger's.

When looking for

WEDDING PRESENTS,

Take a look at

C. C. MILLER'S

WINDOW.

Prices very low.

G. L. V. RYDER'S

FIRE

Insurance Agency.

—ESTABLISHED 1860.—

Largest Fire Insur-
ance Agency in
the City.

No. 8 S. Erie Street.

C. F. VON KANEL,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

American

Watches

OF ALL KINDS.

Call and Get Prices.

No. 5 West Main Street,

MASSILLON,

OHIO.

BIG BARGAINS

Misses, Children's and Ladies'
Cloaks and Jackets, just
opened, all the
**LATEST STYLES OF THE
SEASON.**

Also a complete assortment of Dry
Goods at **SPECIALLY
LOW PRICES.**

AT RICKS' STORE.

For the next ten days you can buy
DISHES

Almost at your own price, to make
room for fall stock.

FRESH OYSTERS ALWAYS ON HAND.

DOXSEE & CLEMENS.

FOR

BOOTS & SHOES

GO TO JOHN FIELBERTH
NO. 9 CANAL ST.

Receiving oysters daily di-
rect from C. S. Maltby,
Baltimore.

For Quality cannot be excelled and will be sold as low as any
in the market, by

LUTZ & GRAZE,

NEW GOODS

Arriving Daily at
the

ARCADE CLOTHING HOUSE.

Finest Goods.

Lowest Prices.

J. & H. DIELEHNN,

9 and 11 East Main, and 2, 4 and
6 South Erie Streets.

R. A. PINN,

Real Estate Dealer,

Attorney-at-Law,

—AND—

U. S. Pension Ag't.

Keeps on hand all kinds of
pension blanks.

No. 24 East Main Street, Massillon, O.

Two houses on West Cherry street.
House and lot on Akron street, one lot north of
State street.
One cheap dwelling house in Taylor Clay's
addition to Massillon, North of Cherry street.
5 1/2 acres of land, well improved, in 4th ward

The Union National Bank.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, President

JAS. B. HUNT, Cashier.

Does a General Banking Business.

South Erie Street,

MASSILLON, OHIO.

SEE GEORGE SNYDER

Before you buy your

Boots & Shoes.



**WARRANTED FOR
Twenty-one Years.
Gold-Filled Case,**

Stem Winder Watch for
\$19.00.

At Coleman's.

PHIL. BLUMENSCHNEIDER, Manufacturer of
Fine Cigars, Retail Dealer in Cigars, Snuff, etc.
Articles, News Dealer, Candies, etc. Factory over
Arcade Clothing Store, corner Main and Erie
streets.

Retail Store, Hotel Conrad.

J. C. LOWE,

THE TAILOR,

Does his own cutting, and his
location is such that his
expenses are small,
which enables
him to sell

MUCH CHEAPER

than others do. He always
has an elegant line of goods
to select from.

**Fit and Workmanship
Always Guaranteed.**

Coal Leases Of the most desira- ble form, and Check

WEIGHMAN'S BLANKS

are kept in stock at the Inde-
pendent Printing Office,

SALMAGUNDI.

TO-DAYS DOINGS IN THIS TOWN.

And Hints as to What They are
Doing in Many Others.

Miss Ella Wilcox, of Wooster, is visit-
ing Mr. and Mrs. A. Wilcox.

W. G. Myers, of Canal Fulton, was in
the city this morning.

Victoria and Louis Paul entertained
their friends at their home on East
Cherry street, last night.

The third annual ball of the Cigar
Makers' Union will take place Tuesday
evening, September 20.

Nathan Moles, wife and little daughter,
of Massillon, spent Sunday with our
townsman, Charles Moles.—Wilmot Re-
view.

Matters with the Natural Gas Com-
pany are at a complete standstill. If a
quorum can be secured the managers
will try to meet this week.

Burglars cut out a pane of window
glass in Frank Dornacher's West Main
street saloon last night, and secured a
nickle-plated clock, some cigars and sev-
enteen cents.

A meeting in the interest of the Union
Labor party was held last night in front
of the postoffice. A misunderstanding
as to the place made it impossible for a
reporter to be present. Two speakers
addressed the crowd.

The stockholders of Judge Cochran's
railroad, the South Pennsylvania & Ohio,
will meet at Bowerstown on September
27, "to determine and authorize such in-
crease of capital stock, lease, sale, pur-
chase, transfer and consolidation, or
other act of arrangement, as they may
deem best promotive of construction
and the interests of the company."

On Wednesday an advertisement was
published in THE INDEPENDENT stating
that a pocket book had been lost, and in
the same impression the finder of a
pocket book announced that fact. It
happened that the lost book was the one
found, and thanks to the medium of a
daily newspaper has been restored to
its owner. Advertise in THE INDEPEN-
DENT.

The Massillon Sporting Association
through Commodore Powell has been
looking after a location for its park, and
is very likely to secure the old tract on
East Main street, where the first club
held forth. If it can be done it is thought
that the business men will encourage
the enterprise sufficiently to enable the
association to erect building and make a
complete fair ground on which to hold
first-class fairs each year, and semi-an-
nual race meetings.

Ohio coal operators are complaining
that on some of the roads running
through Pennsylvania and Ohio, to the
West, that all the available cars are
grouped for the mines in Pennsylvania.
It is claimed that hundreds of cars pass
through, empty, accompanied with strict
orders that none of them shall be given
to any one for local trade, but go forward
to be loaded with coal in the vicinity of
Pittsburg for Ashtabula and other points.
Is not this a case for the Inter-State
Commission.—Coal Trade Journal.

The perfection of Massillon's street
lighting system was fully realized last
night when suddenly every light in the
city went out, and there was only the
yellow flare of gas jets and oil lamps
disseminating darkness. The trouble was
in the central station, where a stop cock
blew out of one of the steam lines con-
necting a pump to one of the boilers. It
could not be replaced until all the steam
had been allowed to escape, which took
an hour or more, after which the dynamo
was again started, and the lamps
burned as usual.

Rev. Dr. D. C. Osborne, once pastor of
the First M. E. church of Akron and
later of Canton, closed his three years'
pastorate at Trinity M. E. church,
Youngstown, Sunday. In his ministry
there he has officiated at the dedication
of a \$60,000 church, in which services
are now held. In three years he has
received 197 persons on probation, 99
members by certificate and has issued
109 letters of membership. Of the mem-
bers 37 have died. He has attended 167
funerals and married 78 couples; and as
yet none of those united by him in mar-
riage have applied for a divorce. He
has baptized 51 adults and 158 children
and infants. At present the number of
members is 540 and the probationers 16.
—Akron Beacon.

Amusements.

"Puddle's Pond was repeated last
night at the opera house.

Prof. Kortheuer's recital will take
place Monday evening. Seats may be
secured now at the store of the Inde-
pendent Company, No. 20 E. Main street.

At No. 35 South Erie street the Rus-
sell Bros. are entertaining hundreds of
people every hour, with their collection
of birds and small animals. They have
the only pair of white herons in captivity,
an imported golden pheasant, an im-
mense North American eagle, Rocky
Mountain rabbits, raccoons, fox squirrels,
foxes, and all sorts of singing-birds. The
collection is well arranged and is worth
going to see. Canaries, mocking birds
and red birds are offered for sale.

HORRIBLE MURDER.

A WOMAN KILLED BY TWO BRUTES.

Her Husband Drunk, and in Bed at
the Time.
Special Dispatch to the Independent.

GREENFIELD, MASS., Sept. 16.—A hor-
rible murder was committed here be-
tween 12 and 1 o'clock yesterday morn-
ing. Mrs. Patrick Murray, whose hus-
band has been working on the stone
crusher at the new jail, was found at the
bottom of a fifteen foot wall close be-
side the Fitch railroad, in the center of
a thickly settled portion of the village
known as "tough end." She was con-
scious, but badly cut on the head, which
was also badly crushed. Two wounds
on the head were fully an inch deep.
The woman said that she was as-
saulted by two men, and resisted them.
She died at 2:15 a. m. The murderers
are still at large. Her husband has been
drunk for a week or more, and was
drunk in bed when she was brought
home. A fellow named Nulty was ar-
rested as a witness in the case early this
morning.

COLLIDED.

A LONDON EXCURSION TRAIN
WRECKED.

Many Lives Lost and Many Injured.
Special Dispatch to the Independent.

LONDON, Eng., Sept. 16.—A dreadful
collision occurred to-day on the Midland
railway. A train filled with excursion-
ists, who were going to Doncaster to
witness the races at that place, collided
with another train and was wrecked.
The accounts of the disaster thus far re-
ceived, state that many were killed and
many injured.

THEY WILL STRIKE.

EIGHT HUNDRED COKE WORKERS
WILL CEASE WORK

On Monday Morning Next Unless the
Operators Yield.

Special Dispatch to the Independent.

PITTSBURG, Pa., September 16.—A cir-
cular has been issued by the coke work-
ers association to the effect that all cokers
who are not working under the H. S. Frick
& Co. scale shall stop work on Monday
next. The circular recites that the coke
workers resumed work after the twelve
week's strike with a guarantee from the
operators that they would sign a satis-
factory sliding scale after the resump-
tion. Those of the operators except H.
S. Frick & Co. have broken faith and re-
fused to sign a scale giving advantages
to the workmen. They now stipulate
that the suspension continue until all
the operators sign the Frick scale. The
strike will throw eight thousand men
out of employment.

NAVARRE.

Mr. and Mrs. William Donovan, are
visiting with Akron friends.

Rev. S. A. Cori left on Wednesday for
Alta, Iowa, to visit his brother.

F. M. Cori attended at senatorial con-
vention at Alliance, Wednesday.

Miss Jennie Linn is visiting friends in
Massillon.

Lary McCarthy, of Toledo, came down
to visit his best girl, last Sunday.

I. B. Dangler spent Tuesday at his
home in Massillon.

On Monday Mrs. Jacob Stepher died
at her home at Elton, from an attack of
typhoid fever.

Coon Baltzer congratulates himself and
wife over their new baby girl.

D. S. Souers was called to his home at
Mineral Point, Saturday, by the sickness
of his mother.

"Tony" Leininger, who has been
spending the summer months at home,
returned to his studies, at Baltimore.

W. C. Wood had his curiosity aroused
sufficient to bring him all the way from
Mandan, Dak., to see our dingy little
city with plank crossings. Strange, is it
not?

Mrs. Mary E. Lower returned, Satur-
day, from Detroit, Mich., whither she
was summoned by telegram because of
the sickness of her sister, who died
shortly after her arrival. On her return
she visited Toledo friends.

Our line of half hose is very large and
the best in the market. Our merino
half hose, 3 pairs for 50 cents, are a de-
cided bargain. Spangier & Wade, the
hatters.

Dr. Von Schneider is permanently lo-
cated at the stables of A. D. Volkmar,
where he can be consulted at all hours
with reference to all diseases and disor-
ders to which the equine race is subject.

EAST GREENVILLE.

Work on the new church was resumed
again, Tuesday.

The new school house at this place is
near completion.

Mr. C. Hartman is erecting a new
building for a meat market.

Singing will be held at this place on
Saturday nights, instead of Tuesdays.

Mr. David Fortney, formerly of this
place, but now of Pennsylvania, is visit-
ing his brother Ross.

Work has been commenced on the
new shaft near this place. They have
reached a depth of twenty feet.

A public sale of live stock will be at
the residence of David Kilgore, Septem-
ber 20th, 1887, consisting of thirty head
of cattle.

Mr. and Mrs. John Conner, of Cleve-
land, who have been visiting relatives
here for the past few weeks, returned
home again.

ELTON.

Miss Verd Stahl was married last
Thursday to John Tasker.

Young Sam McFarren has moved to
West Lebanon.

Mr. Will McKinney is doing consid-
erable painting in this neighborhood.

There will be a large party at the re-
sidence of Mr. George Ross, on Saturday.

Misses Mary and Cordelia Hahn spent
several days last week with Peter Koutz
family.

Miss Lizzie Grojean, who has been
spending the summer in Fredericksburg,
is lying very low with a fever. Miss
Emma has gone to take care of her.

Drs. Miller and McMillan are treating
the daughter of Mr. John Baughman,
Miss Mary, in whom there is very little
change for the better.

Mrs. Stevens died of typhoid fever Sun-
day night. She leaves five little children.
Lack of proper care no doubt hastened
her death. Lying in the same house is
a man by the name of Booth, very ill
with the same disease.

A number of "flittings" last week. Mr.
Stahl's family moved into the country to
occupy the neat little house built this
summer, while Mr. Davis left her old
home to live in the property purchased
by her of Mr. Stahl. And to complete the
chain, Mr. Daniel Snively took posses-
sion of the Davis homestead.

CHAPMAN.

Our old friend Daniel Roderick is un-
dergoing a very severe attack of lumbago.

Pay day every Saturday makes our
village lively. Miners pay one week
and brick yard the next. Works like a
charm.

The festival given by our Baptist
friends Saturday evening was well pat-
ronized, the net receipts amounting to
\$35.

Massillon, having failed to find the de-
sired natural gas can console herself on
having the next best article, viz., a good
No. 1 coal to manufacture gas with in
abundance.

Assistant Mine Inspector Robert Bell
visited the Youngstown mine last Fri-
day, while Commodore Dick Powell and
a Columbus man made it pleasant for
their Hill friends.

Thomas C. Snyder is the man select-
ed by the Republicans to down McBride.
Well he did it before in Stark county
and he certainly will do it this fall with
little Carroll's 2000 majority at his back.

J. R. Gregory has received his com-
mission from Washington, D. C., making
him postmaster and re-establishing the
Chapman post office. This is a move in
the right direction for it would be a ter-
rible winter's job getting our mail from
Massillon. Our people feel grateful to
those who assisted in re-establishing our
post office for which we say "Thanks."

The First Heard of It.

Massillon will hold a firemen's tourna-
ment September 24th, 25th, and 26th.—
Wooster Republican.

The Reason Why.

The Male Chorus desires the publica-
tion of the following letter from Prof.
Kortheuer, explaining the reason why
the concert announced must be aban-
doned:

After the very cordial manner in
which the Massillon chorus received my
request for help in my projected
concert it does seem a shame for me to
be compelled to write as I am. The
managers of the opera house thought it
would not pay, consequently they can-
celled their agreement with me. And,
consequently, I shall not be in a posi-
tion to be able to accept the very kind
assistance or the Male Chorus much as
I would have enjoyed giving a concert
with them. May I burden you with the
request to extend my most sincere
thanks and regrets to the society and
its conductor; and the hope that we
yet at some future time may be able to
do something together.
Hermann A. C. Kortheuer.

John Hoffman's ten year old son, Har-
ry, split his knee-cap with a corn cutter
the other day.

"Ben Purley Poor's Reminiscences" is
the brightest, most readable book that
has been written for years. You can't
afford to miss it.

Massillon Independent.

[WEEKLY ESTABLISHED IN 1868.]

[DAILY ESTABLISHED IN 1887.]

PUBLISHED BY

THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY,
Independent Building,
No. 20 E. Main Street,
MASSILLON, OHIO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year	Three Months	One Year	Three Months
\$5.00	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.00
\$1.50	\$1.00	\$1.00	\$1.00

Contributions on subjects of general and local interest are solicited and the use of the columns on this paper to agitate proper matters is urged. Advertising rates will be furnished upon application.

The DAILY INDEPENDENT wishes to be at once a pleasure and convenience to the people of Massillon. It wants them to read it, think about it, and write to it. It wishes them to consider it their property and not a private enterprise. If this is done there will be no limit to its usefulness.

The Independent's Telephone No. is 72.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1887.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Stark County.

Sheriff, Augustus Leininger.
Clerk, George B. Coker.
Recorder, J. E. Dougherty.
Treasurer, Hiram Doll.
Auditor, Patrick Manley.
Clerk of Court, John McGregor.
Common Pleas Judges, Anson Pease and Rorer Raley.
Probate Judge, J. P. Fawcett.
Commissioners, Jacob Schmachtenberger, Alon No. 3, 552 p. m.
No. 4, 11 15 a. m.
No. 5, 11 15 a. m.
No. 6, 11 15 a. m.
No. 7, 11 15 a. m.
No. 8, 11 15 a. m.
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No. 100, 11 15 a. m.

Massillon Time Tables.

PITTSBURGH, PORT WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILROAD			
East.		West.	
No. 8	2 49 a. m.	No. 1	3 50 a. m.
No. 10	9 27 a. m.	No. 3	5 52 p. m.
No. 12	10 11 p. m.	No. 5	7 15 p. m.
No. 14	3 29 p. m.	No. 7	8 15 p. m.
No. 16	12 40 a. m.	No. 9	9 15 p. m.
Local	12 00	Local	8 55 a. m.
CLEVELAND, LORAIN & WHEELING RAILROAD.			
North.		South.	
No. 2	6 10 a. m.	No. 5	6 10 a. m.
No. 4	8 45 p. m.	No. 1	9 50 a. m.
No. 6	8 45 p. m.	No. 3	1 10 p. m.
No. 8	8 45 p. m.	No. 5	3 30 p. m.
No. 10	8 45 p. m.	No. 7	5 50 p. m.
No. 12	8 45 p. m.	No. 9	8 10 p. m.
Local	12 00	Local	10 55 a. m.
WHEELING & LAKE ERIE RAILWAY.			
North.		South.	
No. 4	8 15 a. m.	No. 3	7 42 a. m.
No. 6	1 05 p. m.	No. 5	1 20 p. m.
No. 8	5 56 p. m.	No. 7	3 20 p. m.
No. 10	8 45 p. m.	No. 9	5 50 p. m.

THE REPUBLICAN COUNTY NOMINATIONS.

For Probate Judge,
JACOB P. FAWCETT.
For Prosecuting Attorney,
CLINTON C. BOW.
For County Treasurer,
HIRAM DOLL.
For Sheriff,
RICHARD B. CRAWFORD.
For County Commissioner,
JONAS W. WEARSTLER.
For Inferior Director,
T. C. PUTMAN.
For Representatives,
JACOB GROSSMAN.
GEORGE W. WILHELM.

A little touch of unassisted star light, speedily brings Massillonians to a recollection of the excellence of our electric light system.

Even the entirely disinterested press associations felt called upon to say in yesterday's dispatches from the Hocking Valley, "Miners are feeling very indifferent toward Me-Bride." This is the same John who is running for State Senator, on the Democratic ticket.

"The Boulanger March" is afflicting New York to such an extent that it is being sung as a chorus in New York schools. To this a number of thorough-going Americans protest, and Mayor Hewitt is studying whether or not to use his influence in the case.

Vanity Fair, an English periodical, speaking of Mr. Blaine, says he is a "candidate for the American Presidency and an Anglophobe, for whose success Englishmen can have but few good wishes. Personally, he is a middle-aged and middle-sized man, gray, pallid, and, though of not particularly striking, still of no forbidding, presence and aspect. He is slow of speech, has an unmistakable, but not unpleasant, American accent, and produces no marked impression of that considerable power and influence which he undoubtedly possesses in the United States. He diplomatically disclaims any candidature for the Presidency. He regards the tariff question as likely to divide even more in the future than it already does, the Republican and Democratic parties, free trade being the cry of the former, protection of the latter. The distinction formerly was based on centralization or federalism; but State rights he says, practically perished with the war. Then, added Mr. Blaine, as a consolation, England took our carrying trade, and as she is now doing

it on terms which scarcely pay. Americans are the more reconciled to her keeping it, while they encourage their home industries—a new view of an old subject, and one which it is perhaps worth while England should think about as seriously as other nations.

THE FAIR.

Its Progress and Prospects.

The Stark County Agricultural Society held its last session preceding the fair last Saturday to make final arrangements for its thirty-eighth annual fair.

All are enthusiastic over the fine prospects of the fair, which is predicted to be the best yet held in the county, the secretary reporting that the demands for information, premium lists, advertising matter, &c., more than doubled that of any former year, and consumed much of his time in replying to and answering correspondents.

J. H. Dager, chairman of Bee and Poultry Building Committee, reported a number of bids for the erection of said buildings, the lowest of which was by A. D. Metzgar for \$435—the highest bid being \$565.

Contract awarded to Metzgar and bond taken for completion of the building for the first day of the fair. So bring on your bees, honey and improved tools, implements, &c., and fill up the new Apiary, which will be located northwest of Art Hall.

This class is open to Stark and adjoining counties. All can enter whether they belong to the bee keepers association or not. Mark Thompson is superintendent.

An apartment will be enclosed in wire screens wherein illustrations and explanations in the handling of bees will be given during the fair. These lessons are alone worth the price of admission to the fair and should not be missed. And we predict that the building will be much too small for the display. The management were very generous in their liberal premiums offered in this class—amounting to \$100, while those of the State fair only foot up a few dollars more.

Then the poultry house 14x44 feet will be another feature of the fair. It is being erected to the left of the main entrance, and south of where the poultry coops used to be.

Mr. McClave, of New London, who served at the late State Fair as expert and judge, has been secured, and our birds will be scored instead of "guessed at" as in the past.

The board ruled that all can enter their fowls as pairs free, as heretofore, the birds to be scored singly, then the pair of each breed averaging the highest number of points to receive first and next second premium.

Then again, the birds can all be entered singly in a class by themselves, wherein a fee of 10 cents is charged for each bird, to be a fund to be paid out to the first and second best, viz: Should 30 Plymouth Rock hens be entered, first will get \$2 and second \$1, and third commended. Each sex of each breed will be awarded the entrance fee in their respective classes; the exhibitors thus getting back all their money, while the society gets nothing but the benefit of a big poultry show. Hereafter the class will be remodeled if our poultry finances will "spread" themselves. The secretary has information already that the Massillonians are working up an "eye opener" for the people of the county.

The secretary stated that arrangements were in progress for the Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling Railroad to carry the people from Canal Fulton and along their line to Justus, there to change cars and be carried right to the fair grounds by the Cleveland & Canton road; being carried right to the grounds is sufficient offset to changing cars at Justus, over walking from the Ft. Wayne depot to the grounds.

Hon. L. C. Cole, for his earnest efforts in behalf of the society in passing special bill in the legislature for the enlarging of the present grounds, and A. R. Hanna, for past efficient service, were voted complimentary.

The secretary was again authorized to use the press of the county in bringing the greatness of our fair before the people.

Many requests having been made to different members of the board for more races and larger purses, from time to time, and arguments produced that larger crowds could be obtained and a general desire having sprung up lately to see "Davy Crockett" and "Doctor M." of Minerva, in a race, a committee waited upon the Goldberg Bros. and learned that "Davy Crockett" had been entered in Maryland for that week and would not be here unless the society would bear the expense incident in bringing him here, or if a purse were put up sufficiently large they would bring him here and pace the track inside of 2:30, a feat that has never been accomplished on the present track. A purse of \$200 was then offered for pacing races time 2:25 Open to the world to beat 2:30; \$100 to first, \$50 to second, \$30 to third and \$20 to fourth. To be paced on Friday between heats of "free-for-all" trot.

This race will be paced according to the ruled of the National Trotting Association. Take it all in all, we never met the board so enthusiastic over the prospects of a fair as we did last Saturday. By having one director in each township the pulse of the people is unmistakably felt. The manufacturing and mercantile interests of our cities in the county are so large and manifold, and appreciating their share in the success of our annual displays of the products of the county, the board have had under consideration the changing of the constitution to allow the cities of Canton, Massillon and Alliance a number of directors on the board,

and as the fair is becoming more and more an "industrial exposition" with all that the name implies, the time is not very far distant when some changes will be made.

Two weeks from to-day the fair will be in full blast, and every patriotic son and daughter of favored Molly Stark should contribute to make this fair outline all previous ones. There will be many exhibitions and visitors from abroad and if we but do our duty many will be the words of praise bestowed upon us.

Russell Bros.' Great Western Bird Show will exhibit here until Saturday night at No. 35, South Erie street.

Our line of ties and scarfs are fine and all new in shapes and patterns, of silk. Spangler & Wade, the hatters.

The Russell Bros. have the finest collection of foreign and American birds that was ever exhibited. At No. 35, South Erie street.

To import one bird from China cost the Russells \$75. At No. 35, South Erie street.

Our line of handkerchiefs is the largest and finest ever brought to the city, covering every grade, style and quality. Handsome Roman borders, Japanese silk in special patterns, very desirable. Spangler & Wade, the hatters.

Parents, let your children make a visit to Russell Bros.' bird show at No. 35, South Erie street; the admission is only one dime, and when they have told you what they have seen, you will go your self.

Steam kettles, dish pans and general tinware at prices that defy competition, at the 5 and 10 cent Bazaar.

If you want to buy a beautiful bird don't fail to see Russell Bros., they will be sure to have just what you want. At No. 35, South Erie street.

Our line of underwear compasses everything made, merino, all wool, in all shades, real camel's hair and French balbriggan. Every variety and size in men's and boys'. Spangler & Wade, the hatters.

Pronounced by press and public to be the finest lot of birds and small animals that was ever on exhibition. At No. 35 South Erie street.

First corn meal in the market, made of new corn, at Fred W. Albrechts.

Mason 1 quart fruit jars \$1 per dozen at Diehlmann Bros.

That Rarest of Combinations.
True delicacy of flavor with true efficacy of action, has been attained in the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its pleasant taste and beneficial effects have rendered it immensely popular. For sale by Morganthaler & Heister. 110-2w

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Topics of the Times Given in a Tere and Spicy Manner.

Three stores burned in Syracuse. Loss, \$100,000.
Bob Ingersoll is not going to stump for anybody.

A furniture factory at St. Louis burned. Loss, \$200,000.
Casey, one of the men shot at Mitchellstown, has since died.

Gen. Edward Clark died at Ann Arbor, Mich. He served in the Black Hawk war.
Naomi Chestnut, of Birmingham, Ala., took laudanum over disappointment in love.

C. S. Federer, grocer, Augusta, Ky., was fined \$200 and cost for violating the local option law.

Secretary Sayard is arranging a plan for settling the fisheries question to be presented to congress.

D. T. Hills, eighty-one years of age, of Crawfordsville, Ind., died of heart disease Wednesday.

Gen. R. W. Ratliff, a former law partner of ex-Governor Cox, died at Warren, O., Wednesday.

The total vote in Texas for Prohibition was 129,273, against 221,627; majority against it 92,354.

The western annual meeting of Quakers convened at Plain City, Ind., and remains in session eight days.

The Adams Express company's safe at Louisville, Stark county, O., was blown open and \$75 taken.

E. W. Walker, prominent manufacturer of Goshen, Ind., fell from a load of lumber and sustained fatal injuries.

While making a tour of the saloons at Ironton, O., J. D. Keisler, of Point Pleasant, W. Va., claims to have been drugged and robbed of \$485.

J. P. Ramsey, of Xenia, O., charged with aiding in bunking J. S. Stevenson, proved an alibi and was dismissed Wednesday. The trial lasted three days.

Miss Jane McCarty, daughter of Edward McCarty, of Danville, Ky., eloped with Edward Farrell, of Lexington, the private secretary of Senator Beck.

An officers' train collided with a freight on the Baltimore & Ohio road, near Newark, O., Wednesday afternoon. J. B. Allen, traveling auditor, was seriously injured.

William Geysler, of Fulton county, Ohio, and W. L. Carlin, of Hancock, were nominated for senators at the Thirty-third Republican senatorial district conventions at Toledo Wednesday.

Fort Wayne, Ind., city council voted to condemn the canal feeder that taps the St. Joe river five miles from the city, purchase and clean it, and an abundant supply of pure water is guaranteed.

The winners at Sheephead Bay were Cy-clops, Molly McCarthy's last, Florence M. Raceland and Phil Lee. The Great Eastern handicap, won by Raceland, was worth \$12,000. The St. Leger, at London, was won by Kilmartin.

BASE BALL.—New York 5, Indianapolis 3; Pittsburgh 9, Washington 2; Brooklyn 5, Cincinnati 4; Cleveland 4, Mets 0; Cincinnati 6, Mets 2; Baltimore 9, St. Louis 4; Detroit 15, Boston 6; Athletic 8, Louisville 6; Chicago 17, Philadelphia 12; Zanesville 11, Sandusky 6; Canton 3, Kalamazoo 2.

Affray Between Miners.
NELSONVILLE, O., Sept. 16.—Samuel Gallagher, a resident miner of Happy Hollow, a village two miles east of here, was terribly assaulted by Michael Gallagher, a miner of the same place. He sustained the loss of an eye, besides many other injuries.

The Weather.
WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—Indications—Cold, fair weather, light to fresh winds, generally northwesterly, followed by rising temperature.

THE FASHION OF TIPS.

HOTEL RULES ARE HELPLESS TO PREVENT THE IMPOSITION.

How American Baksheesh Is Extracted at Summer Resorts—Tipping Confined to Feeling Waiters—A Tip to the Public. Outrages of the System.

The American vacation is rendered unendurable by the fashion, folly and science of tips. Harvard boys who have not millions for fathers stand behind the chairs of done up and played out tourists, expecting to pay their term bills with vacation service and tips. The tips of a handsome and polite waiter are so large that his wages are a matter of no account. Hotel rules are helpless to prevent the imposition. You must tip, or wait and see your neighbor served, not only first, but better served. These are the two things an American cannot do. His first laws of existence are that he is the equal of any man and that he is in a hurry. He can establish his equality and get his breakfast promptly by tipping a quarter, and he does it. Of late the waiters in the summer resorts have improved the system by exchanging places. The wretched tourist, who has liberally fed one napkin knight for his breakfast, finds behind his chair at dining a fresh untipped fellow and at supper another. He must fee the whole retinue if he remains long enough. Or, if he flees to another resort, he will find another hungry crowd, and he must begin the same routine afresh. American baksheesh is not demanded, but it is nevertheless enforced.

THE SCIENCE OF IT.

The science of tips is to give the exact amount that will secure the reputation of liberality and wealth, but avoid that of softness. The soft is bled, but not served. Boots understands him, and makes him come down handsomely for half a shine. It is a very delicate matter, that the traveler learns in due time to adjust himself to with nice precision. There are half dollar hotels, where to offer a quarter would secure only contempt and neglect; and there are quarter dollar resorts where to tip a half dollar would be to exhibit yourself easy to be fleeced.

American tipping, however, is not confined to feeling waiters. There is a special public to be fed on all occasions that bring a man before the public. Emerson, shortly before his death, called for his daughter in great distress. "My dear daughter," he said, "this woman wants a pair of my pantaloons. Really, Ellen!—well—you will have to see to it." Ellen found it was a collector of poets' breeches, coats, shirts and other garments, out of which she proposed to create a fire rug. Really, what right has a man to be a philosopher who can not philosophically tip a pair of pantaloons to every collector? Longfellow actually gave the woman a shirt. Whether a drab coat, Lowell had pulled off his scarf; and now why should not Emerson spare his unmentionables? With what pride and delight shall we imagine that thrifty Puritan dame sitting before her fire and pointing out to visitors the salient points of her rug?

A LITTLE TOO MUCH.

Longfellow on one occasion received from a lady 100 cards, with the request that he would write his name on each, as the lady desired to present them to her guests at a Longfellow dinner party. The poet considered the tip more than the lady, who was a stranger, was entitled to. Most of those who constitute the great public must be satisfied with a tip in the way of a handshake. This no man may refuse at his peril, be he poet, postmaster or president. Our present chief executive has a vast capacity in this regard. His handshake never reaches above the elbow. It does not disturb the equilibrium of his nerves. He rather fattens on tips; whereas to shake hands meant with Lincoln an enormous drain of his vitality.

Funeral tips and wedding tips are the two supreme outrages of the system. There is in them no compensation whatever. Why honor to the dead should require a poor man to mortgage his house to pay an undertaker's bill, including twenty or ten useless carriages, and other quite needless items, is unexplainable. Tips to the dead should be abolished; tips to the living should at least secure an equivalent.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Fruit Canning in California.

The canning of fruits and vegetables in California has increased rapidly within the last few years. It has nearly trebled in a decade, the pack of last season exceeding 700,000 cases, and that of 1887 is estimated to be at least 30 per cent. larger, making the production nearly 1,000,000 cases. Fully 80 per cent. of these canned goods are marketed east of the Rocky mountains, not a few of them being sold for direct export to Europe.—New York Tribune.

A Trick of Fair Bathers.

A lady in a little burst of confidence imparted the secret that many charming girls wear five and six pairs of stockings when in bathing costume in order to give their legs a plump and attractive appearance. In order, however, to preserve the smallness of the foot the feet of all the stockings, save the pair worn outside, are cut off. Imagine a beautiful girl sitting in her bath house peeling off six pairs of sea soaked stockings.—Philadelphia Press.

The First Colored Troops.

Gen. Butler writes to a Boston paper to say that the first colored troops of the civil war were not enrolled in Massachusetts. In 1862, he says, he enlisted three regiments of colored men in New Orleans and ordered them into action "a long time before colored troops were used elsewhere."—Chicago Times.

Hay Fever.

A medical writer on hay fever says the English and American people are the most susceptible to it, and of those, the upper and cultivated classes and the male sex. In the north of Europe the disease is almost unknown, while in France, Germany, Italy and Spain it is rare.—Chicago Times.

Mexico's "Plaza de Toros."

A new "plaza de toros" is to be built in the city of Mexico which will equal any of the most celebrated plazas de toros in Spain. The building will be covered with glass, that the bull fights may not be interrupted by rainy weather.—Chicago News.

I set out to teach myself, and as a consequence I had a fool for my pupil.—Dr. Hammond's "Susquehanna."

If we have but a crust of bread we should insist upon serving it properly.—Christian Reid.

Over 1,000,000 fishpoles are imported into this country annually by one firm.

TRAINING VETERINARY STUDENTS.

A Surgeon on the Subject—Treatment of Dogs in Hot Weather.

Brooklyn contains many eminent veterinary surgeons, all of whom have made their mark in their profession. I called on one of them recently and asked him to talk about the training of veterinary students. This is what he said: "In my opinion surgeons, both human and animal, are born, not made. A man must be peculiarly fitted for the profession which in many particulars is an arduous one. The candidate must possess a vast amount of nerve in addition to being physically able to carry on the duties. He must, too, undergo as much training and study as hard as he who would graduate an M. D. In many particulars the class of study and the requirements are the same. One to be eligible must be 21 years old, and prior to entering a veterinary college he must have read with a reputable surgeon for three years. And just here let me state that there are no legally licensed veterinary colleges in America. In 1855 a law was passed providing that no college, unless it possessed the sum of \$50,000 to be used in the purchase of an anatomical museum, should receive a charter. The Columbia, which, by the way, was not in any manner connected with the college of the same name, and which was organized in 1884, was not a legal institution."

"What are the first lessons taught?" I asked.

"The beginner must commence by studying anatomy and physiology. He then takes up pathology and step by step acquires that knowledge which is useful in after life. Out of the 200,000 physicians or more in the United States, there is not one in 1,000 who has at first a love for his profession. So it is with veterinary surgeons. Young men study two or three years and, without having any previous knowledge of the animal frame, graduate and are thrown out upon the world. Do they live? Yes, but it is at the expense of the public."

Talking about the treatment of dogs these hot days, Dr. Smith said: "I don't think there is such a disease as hydrophobia. Many, of course, die from the effects of a dog bite, but death, in my opinion, is caused by lockjaw and not by hydrophobia. Dogs during hot weather should not be permitted to run in the streets. They should have plenty of water and but little meat. Meat is heating to the blood and causes apoplexy or rush of blood to the head. A bite from a dog that has the rabies is nearly always fatal. Rabies in a human being is the lockjaw pure and simple. Do you remember reading of the death of Butler, the dog fancier, in this city some years ago? It was said that he died from hydrophobia, although the disease, according to medical authorities, does not develop itself within six weeks or six months. Butler showed evidences of having the rabies ten days after being bitten and after suffering terrible agony for forty-eight hours he died. His jaw was firmly set and he had every symptom of lockjaw, or paralysis of the throat. One great cause of dogs going mad is indigestion. Worms, known to the profession as leech worms, will also cause them to have the rabies. No animal bite is more poisonous than the bite of a hog. A cat's bite is dangerous too, but it seldom causes anything more serious than a severe swelling."—Cor. Brooklyn Eagle.

Mr. Marshall P. Wilder has been making an autograph album of his hat lining and has got it quite covered with the names of the great folk of England.

BENTON'S HAIR GROWER.

All who are BALD, all who are becoming BALD, all who do not want to be bald, all who are troubled with DANDRUFF or ITCHING of the scalp, should use Benton's Hair Grower. Eighty per cent. of those using it have grown their hair. It never fails to stop the hair from falling. Through sickness and fevers the hair sometimes falls off in a short time, and although the person may have remained bald for years, if you use Benton's Hair Grower according to directions, you are sure of a growth of hair. In hundreds of cases we have produced a good growth of hair on those who have been bald and glazed for years. We have fully substantiated the following facts: We grow hair in every case no matter how long bald. Unlike other preparations, it contains no sugar of lead or vegetable or mineral poisons. It is a specific for falling hair, dandruff and itching of the scalp. The Hair Grower is a hair food, and its composition is almost exactly like the oil which supplies the hair with its vitality. If your druggists have not got it we will send it prepaid on receipt of price.

95-ly-eod BENTON HAIR GROWER CO., Cleveland, O.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

CONDEMNED ANARCHISTS.

HOW THEY SPENT THE FIRST NIGHT AFTER THE FINAL DECISION.

They Write, Read and Finally Sleep Soundly—How Nina Van Zandt Received the News That Her Lover Must Hang. Her Most Fervent of the Decision.

CHICAGO, Sept. 16.—August Spies was the first one of the condemned anarchists to receive the news of the final decision of the supreme court at Ottawa, that the decision of the lower court was affirmed and that they should be executed on November 11. The turnkey who took the dispatch to cell 23, and showed it through the bars, lingered a moment to watch the effect it would have on Spies. The arch anarchist took the message, glanced firmly at the turnkey, and then withdrew to the darker end of the cell. In two minutes or so, he called gently to the old man who sits at death watch outside his barred door, and asked him to hand the yellow telegraph sheet to Parsons. From him it went to all the others, and at last reached Neebe, who is under sentence of imprisonment.

Newspaper men had been rigorously shut out from the condemned men, and all observations had to be taken from the outside of the cage, about ten yards from the cell door. It could be dimly seen that each of the condemned men made ostentatious efforts at coolness and bravado. They took seats at the cell doors and read newspapers and books, smoked cigars, and once Ling, the bomb maker, whistled.

The force of deputy sheriffs who guarded all the approaches was increased last night, and these were supplemented by relays of uniformed police. All unknown to even the curious pedestrians who peered around the precincts of the jail, the streets and alleys on all sides for several blocks were quietly patrolled by detectives, who sized up all suspicious looking stragglers and kept a watchful eye on all little knots that gathered anywhere in the neighborhood of the jail. The anarchists of the city are so well known that none of them could get through the outposts without being detected.

Within the jail all was still as death. Parsons, apparently worn out with excitement of the day, retired early. Spies tugged nervously at his thin mustache and wearily passed his hand over his brow as he paused every now and then in his writing, and threw down his pen. He seemed ill at ease, and his thoughts were evidently far away from his narrow cell. Fischer and Schwab wrote steadily for hours, and Sam Fielden whistled away his dreariness with a perpetual of the crushing news that the morning had brought him.

Chief Deputy Gleason visited the jail, and after satisfying himself that everything was right within, carefully inspected the guards outside. The anarchists were all asleep shortly after midnight and slept until quite late this morning.

Mrs. A. R. Parsons, wife of the condemned anarchist, says in relation to the decision of the supreme court that she does not believe the people will permit what she calls "this judicial murder." She says: "These men could have been hanged when the jury found them guilty. At that time the world would have permitted it, but not now. The people of America will not allow it. I have faith in the American spirit of fair play and justice, and that will not allow these men to be hanged."

"What if they are hanged anyway?" "Well, if they are hanged," she paused, looked out of a window, and tapped her foot on the carpet, "if they are hanged, why, the revolution is so much nearer at hand. And what does a revolution care for death?"

A reporter called at the residence of Nina Van Zandt last night, but she declined to discuss the decision. Her eyes were red with weeping, and she appeared almost heart broken at the news that her lover, August Spies, was condemned to die on the gallows.

"Miss Van Zandt has lived very quietly of late," said one of the neighbors. "I think she has had very little hope for some time. I don't know what she will do now. She will court herself a widow, of course, if the execution takes place. If her conduct is as seemed against common sense, why, it is all accounted for—she loves him."

HERR MOST FURIOUS.

Friends of the Condemned Men "Must Show Their Military Strength."

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—The news of the affirmation by the supreme court of Illinois of the decision of the lower court in the case of the condemned Chicago anarchists caused great excitement among New York Socialists and Anarchists. Herr Most was furious. His anarchist paper, the Freiheit, had just gone to press when the news came. The forms posted a notice saying that he could not be interviewed, and that the paper would be published containing an editorial on the matter. Most rolled up his sleeves and proceeded to write an editorial addressed "To the workmen of all countries." The editorial was a column and a half long. He characterized the judges who made the decision as "infamous and bloodthirsty fools," and the jury as corrupt. November 11 was the day set for the murder of the "heroes." The capitalists wished to see blood flow to show the people that they were the law and could do as they pleased. "Workmen," says he, "will you peacefully allow this to take place? Allow the punishment of the representatives who have identified themselves with your cause—these ideals of your class? He asks that no stone be returned to assist the condemned. The sacrifice would strengthen the cause. The condemned men were the evangelists who had preached to the workmen. The cruel deed of November 11 could be prevented if the anarchists so wished. Workmen must show their military strength. An indignation mass-meeting must be held at once and money raised to fight the battle of justice and the salvation of the martyrs. Most goes on to demand a decision in the case from the United States supreme court, and says that agitation meetings should be held all over the country until the court dare declare the law constitutional. The editorial closes with the following appeal:

"The question of our bloodshed is not settled yet. Let every one do his duty and it never will be. Life to the soldiers! hail the social revolution."

Editor E. S. Schevitch, of the Leader, the recognized leader of the Socialistic element in this city, fiercely denounced the affirmation of the verdict. He said that as the principal in the crime had not been apprehended, it was impossible to say what motive actuated the man to throw the bomb. And it could not be asserted that the condemned men had any connection with the killing of the policeman. A mass-meeting will be held in Union Square next Monday night to protest against the hanging of the condemned men.

Claron, Pa., is all broken up. Carrie Myers, the town belle, refused wealthy suitors and skipped with a Kiskadee half-breed, whom she married.

TROUBLES OF LABOERS.

TWO THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED MEN STRIKE AT PITTSBURG.

Roll Turners in a Rolling Mill Ask That Their Wages Be Three Dollars a Day, as Fixed by the Amalgamated Association. Effect of the Reading Concession.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 16.—All of the Amalgamated men, 2,500 in number, employed in the puddling, finishing and steel departments of Jones & Laughlin's mills, this city, quit work to-day on account of the refusal of the firm to advance the wages of fourteen roll turners to \$3 per day, the price paid for the same work in other mills. The men on whose account the strike was inaugurated were making from \$2.50 to \$2.80 per day, but the scale of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers allows the roll turners \$3 per day, and the price has never been paid by the firm, who still refuse to give the advance.

Small Operators Ejected by the Reading.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Sept. 16.—The concessions made by the Reading Railroad company to their employees in the Schuylkill region, have caused the operators in the Lehigh region, whose miners are out on a strike to weaken and several of the small operations have asked for a conference with the strikers. The wealthy operators, such as Cote Bros. and Parrott & Co., will not surrender to the men under any circumstances, but the small operators cannot be so independent, and will have to pay the same wages as the Reading, or go out of the business.

Operators Have Not Paid.

NELSONVILLE, O., Sept. 16.—John McBride, president of the Miners' union, addressed a large mass meeting here last night. He advised the miners to resume work, as the operators have come to the scratch, and paid yesterday. The operators may have paid McBride for making this statement, but the miners have not yet received their pay for the latter part of August, and only have a promise of it September 17.

Fell Like a Bombshell.

BOSTON, Sept. 16.—The state board of arbitration notified the striking furniture workers this noon that they must return to work if they desired the board to interfere in the case. The news fell like a bombshell in the camp of the strikers. Master Workmen Sheldon immediately sent word to all the men that the strike was declared off.

KENTUCKY'S LOSS.

Death of Ex-Governor Luke P. Blackburn at Frankfort, Kentucky.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Sept. 16.—Governor Luke P. Blackburn died at his place yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Luke Pryor Blackburn was born in Fayette county, Kentucky, June 16, 1816. He was the son of Edward M. Blackburn, and his mother was the daughter of John Bell, who represented Fayette county in the first constitutional convention of Kentucky. He graduated in medicine at Transylvania university and began the practice of medicine, but in 1835, when the cholera broke out in Versailles, he went to that town, where he gave gratuitous service through the scourge. He represented Woodford county in the legislature in 1843, and in 1846 he removed to Natchez, Miss., where he amassed a competency by the practice of his profession. He became famous for his generous and devoted sacrifices in the yellow fever epidemics of 1848 and 1854, in hygienic measures for prevention and for the treatment of the disease. His first wife, Miss Ella G. Howell, dying in 1857, he married Miss Julia M. Churchill, of Louisville, whom he met while on his travels in Europe. Returning from that country he located in New Orleans, and practiced medicine there until the civil war, in which he took an active part for the south. By request of the governor general of Canada he visited the Bermuda Islands for the relief of sufferers there, for which he received the grateful acknowledgment of the highest colonial authorities.

In 1867 he retired to his plantation in Arkansas, where he remained till 1873, when he returned to Kentucky. In 1878 he gave his whole services and time to the relief of sufferers from yellow fever at Hickman, Ky., and in 1879 was elected governor of Kentucky, being chosen almost unanimously by the Democratic state convention as the candidate of that party. He served four years, and his administration was noted for the free, and his political enemies (for he had none other) claimed indiscriminate use of the pardoning power. At the expiration of his term of office he went to Louisville to live. While visiting his sister, Mrs. Flournoy, in Frankfort, some time ago, he became bedfast with the complication of diseases that carried him off, and at her house he died. It was charged that he sent infected clothing to the north during the war for the purpose of spreading yellow fever and small pox among the soldiers, but those who knew the goodness of his heart never for a moment believed such a thing. He was greatly beloved by Kentuckians.

The funeral of ex-Governor Blackburn will take place from the Episcopal church to-morrow at 11 a. m. The pallbearers were Charles Green, Willis Ringo, James W. Tate, P. W. Hardin, Fayette Hewitt, E. W. Hines, H. B. Ware, H. C. Murraw, Lawrence Tobin, Thomas Corbett, J. D. Pickett, E. H. Taylor, Jr., Col. Mat. Adams, William Lindsey and G. W. Craddock, of Frankfort, Ky.; H. A. Tippler, of Hickman county; ex-Governor Knott, Lieutenant Governor Bryan, ex-Lieutenant Governor Cantrill, J. H. Whallen, J. G. Simrall and R. H. Thompson, of Louisville; James Flannigan, of Winchester, Ky. The offices will be closed by a proclamation of Acting Governor Bryan.

FEARFULLY BURNED.

Probable Fatal Accident at "Rome Under Nero," Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 16.—A distressing and probably fatal accident occurred at the presentation of "Rome Under Nero" last night. The victim is Eddie Hayes, a thirteen-year-old boy, living at the corner of Kemper lane and Eastern avenue, and employed by Thomas Gunn, the property man.

During the burning of Rome young Hayes was standing in Nero's palace, where he had just lighted a large pan of red fire. He carried in his hand a large bowl of explosive matter, which was used as a flash, and which he was to fire off at a given signal. After lighting the pan of red fire, young Hayes stepped back. As he did a spark from the pan reached the explosive. There was a flash and the boy was in a second enveloped in fire. He fell to the stage with a shriek. His clothing had caught fire and was burning when assistance reached him.

An quick, possible the fire was extinguished, and the victim carried to the rear of the stage. Dr. Taylor, who happened to be present, rendered all the assistance in his power to the little sufferer. It was found that he was fearfully burned about the arms, face and head, and it is feared that he inhaled some of the flames. If this is the case, his death will be but the matter of a few hours.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

OPENING OF THE CONSTITUTIONAL CENTENNIAL AT PHILADELPHIA.

Two Hundred Thousand Visitors Crowded Into the Quaker City—A Magnificent Street Parade—A Reviewing Stand Gives Way With Fatal Results—Notes.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 16.—To-day, the day fixed for the opening of the celebration of the Constitutional Centennial, dawned bright and clear after a week of fog, rain and threatening weather. The streets were crowded at an early hour with the hundreds of thousands of guests who have come to participate in or witness the ceremonies attending the celebration. Visitors, military and firemen have been pouring into the city all day. The railroads have been taxed to their utmost in accommodating the crowds which are flocking into the city. Every hotel is filled to overflowing and some of the guests spent last night as best they could in improvised beds. Every inch of space was filled with cots and other means of temporary rest to accommodate the overflow.

The lowest estimation places the number of visitors at 200,000. Nearly every state and territory is represented. The buildings of the city, both public and private, are profusely decorated with flags and bunting and the city presents a gala appearance.

Shortly after 10 o'clock the civic and industrial pageant started from Broad and Dauphin streets and marched to Broad and Moore streets, a distance a little over four miles, and then counter-marched to the starting point. Along the route a continuous line of observation stands have been erected, and these were filled at an early hour by thousands who had paid for the privilege. Thousands of others lined the sidewalks while the windows of the buildings and stoops were packed with people.

North Broad street was almost impassable. So dense was the crowd that had gathered in that thoroughfare as early as 7 o'clock and the efforts of the police to keep a passageway clear were almost futile. This magnificent thoroughfare had been transformed into an immense amphitheater by the combined efforts of the carpenters and decorators, who had been busily engaged throughout the night erecting and decorating stands on both sides of the street. There was hardly a house along the whole street that was not decorated with flags and bunting. Many buildings displayed heroic statues of Columbia, surrounded by flags of all nations. Old Fellows hall had a banner across its front with the inscription: "Spot where Franklin drew lightning from the clouds in 1752." Busts of Washington were mounted in front of some houses decorated with the National emblem.

The crush on some of the stands was so great that several women fainted. Broad and Chestnut streets. The principal one is erected in front of the Lafayette hotel almost opposite the main reviewing stand, which will be occupied by the presidential party upon their arrival. The other two arches are about thirty feet high. On the summit of one are the busts of Washington, Lincoln, Grant and Cleveland. The decorations that attract more than passing interest are those on the buildings of the Young Men's Democratic association, the Adams Express company, the Lafayette hotel, the Union League club, the Catholic club, the St. George hotel and the newly organized art club.

The scene at the grand stand opposite the Union League club house, on Broad street, was a beautiful one. The stands on either side of Broad street were filled with people and the gay colors worn by ladies and children lent additional beauty to the scene.

At 10:35 a telegram flashed over the temporary telegraph line, constructed along the parade had started. Just at that moment Governor Beaver rode up in his carriage, and was heartily cheered.

About 11 o'clock the distinguished guests, the governors, foreign ministers and others began to pour into their assigned places. As the different governors in passing to their places were recognized they were heartily applauded.

The Constitutional Centennial commission was officially represented by Hon. John A. Kasson, president; Hon. Amos R. Little, chairman of the executive committee; Hampton L. Carson, secretary; F. C. C. Brewster, Jr., corresponding secretary, and Assistant Secretary Black, who occupied seats on the front of the grand stand.

Section A, the centennial position of the stand, was reserved for the governors of the states, with their staffs. Among the governors present were: Sawyer, of New Hampshire; Briggs, of Delaware; Green, of New Jersey; Larrabee, of Iowa; Gordon, of Georgia, and Beaver, of Pennsylvania. On this stand were also senators and representatives in congress, thirty-three commissioners from the various states and territories, the diplomatic corps, the foreign consuls and invited guests.

Section B was occupied by the distinguished visitors representing the various religious demonstrations and political parties. There were three sections in the grand stand, the estimated seating capacity of which was 4,000. Two tiers of boxes have been erected in front of the Bellevue hotel, directly in front of the stand. These are beautifully decorated.

The head of the procession, led by a column of police on horseback, reached the city hall, at Broad and Market streets, at 11:42. There was an immense crowd of people at this point, and it was with the greatest difficulty the police cleared a passage. The officers succeeded in making way for the procession in time to prevent any stoppage. The pageant went around the west side of the city hall and passed the grand reviewing stand at Walnut street. An Indian band of nineteen pieces and nine platoon of Indian cadets, who marched in remarkably good step, was one of the features of the parade. As they passed the reviewing stand they were repeatedly cheered.

The civic and industrial parade, illustrating the advancement of industrial arts and sciences during the century, eclipsed anything of the kind ever known. Floated in the number of three hundred—each bearing a representation of some particular branch of industry—were in line; one hundred and fifty bands of music, 12,000 men and 3,000 horses.

Col. A. L. Snowden, the chief marshal, rode at the head of the procession, accompanied by his staff, numbering fifty aides, a standard bearer and two trumpeters. Next came the United States Marine band, followed by a beautiful banner representing Columbia pointing to the past with one hand and the present with the other. The former was represented by old implements and conditions and the latter by those of today. The banner was drawn on a car attached to which were six horses.

The parade from this point was divided into twenty-three divisions, each under the charge of an assistant marshal and his aides. The first division was headed by the Patriotic Order of the Sons of America. This body made a beautiful display. A gaily decorated wagon bearing banners, inscribed with appropriate mottoes, came first, followed by a band and a number of tableaux on floats,

typical of the great events of the revolution and representing the people of the different nations, which make up the population of this country. These were costumed in the garb of their native countries.

A handsomely decorated temple, with thirty-eight ladies at the portal, representing the states of the union, Uncle Sam, the Goddess of Liberty and the thirteen original states, represented by the Daughters of America in costume, and a float on which stood representations of the school houses of to-day and there of the days of the nation's infancy, surrounded by school children, were next in line. The remainder of the division was made up of the National and state officers, and the visiting camps of the Sons of America in full regalia.

The Carpenters' company, of Philadelphia, the oldest industrial association in the country, comprised the second division. This association was incorporated over 150 years ago. The feature of the displays by this division was a miniature Grecian temple, containing thirteen Corinthian columns, representing the original thirteen states. This is a duplicate of the original exhibit of the Carpenters' company in the parade of the year 1788, which commemorated the adoption of the Federal constitution.

Following this was a float bearing the temple of the Grecian Doric order, intended to be emblematic of the present grand union of states. On each column was a shield bearing the name of each state. The members of the Carpenters' company followed in carriages.

The third division was devoted to a display of agricultural implements of ancient and present times. Next came a representation of the flouring mills of 1790 and 1834, and an illustration of the present mode of manufacturing flour.

The Typographical fraternity made up the fourth division. Illustrations of the different modes of printing were given. This division displayed a tableau of the well known engraving, "The First Proof." A float on which was given an illustration of the manner of making type in olden days and that of the present followed. Next came a number of floats containing ancient and modern presses. Then followed a display by the paper trade.

Division five consisted of delegations from the various educational institutes of the United States. This division was headed by the University of Pennsylvania. The Indian training school was represented in this division, several notable Indians from the west rode at the head of this procession.

Division six comprised the building trades. Every branch of that industry was represented.

Division seven was a representation of saw, engine and tool works.

Division eight was composed of the Old Volunteer Firemen's association. Twenty-three visiting companies were in this division.

The brewers made up the ninth division and division ten was devoted to the exhibition of the coinage of money by the United States mint representatives, and the workings of the postoffice.

The Knights of the Golden Eagle, 5,000 strong, made up the eleventh division.

The twelfth division was a display of the products of the textile industry.

The thirteenth division was taken up by a display of the silk industry.

The clothing trade comprised the fourteenth division.

The fifteenth division was a display by Pennsylvania Railroad company, showing the progress made in the mode of traveling.

The progress of the shipping industry was displayed in the sixteenth division.

The seventeenth division comprised the government display. Models of the first steamer that ever crossed the Atlantic and the old man-of-war were displayed in this division, and also models of a number of other vessels.

Division eighteen was a display by the Electric Light companies.

Divisions nineteen, twenty, twenty-one, twenty-two and twenty-three were made up of civil societies and displays by miscellaneous trades. In one of the last named divisions, the carriage formerly used by George Washington, was drawn along by six white horses.

A Reviewing Stand Gives Way.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 16.—A reviewing stand at Broad and Moor streets gave way under the tremendous weight of people upon it shortly after the parade started this morning. There was a scene of indescribable confusion, women shrieking and children crying, while men sought to fight their way out of the struggling mass of humanity. Three persons were killed outright, and seventy-five more or less injured.

The C. H. & D. in Court.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 16.—The suit for the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, brought by George K. Duckworth, came up for hearing in the Butler county common pleas court, at Hamilton, Wednesday. Counsel for the railroad moved to dismiss the case, claiming the court had no jurisdiction. Judge Van Derveer overruled the motion. The defense filed a lengthy answer to the suit, admitting Henry S. Ives and George H. Stagner had abused their trusts, and had misappropriated large sums of money, but they urged that these men are no longer officers, and that the present officials are honest. It is denied that C. C. Wait's salary as vice president and general manager was increased from \$5,000 to \$25,000 in one year, but that his salary was increased from \$15,000 to \$25,000 to keep him from accepting a call to another road. The answer then goes on to show the healthy condition of the road as the principal reason for not appointing a receiver. A protest was also filed from stockholders of the road representing \$8,741 shares against any interference with the present management of the road and expressing complete confidence in the directors.

John Sherman at Wilmington.

WILMINGTON, O., Sept. 16.—Senator Sherman arrived in this city this morning and was escorted to the West house by a procession composed of bands, the county committee, the Sherman club and citizens in carriages. The fair grounds were largely attended this afternoon, and he was loudly cheered on ascending to the platform where he spoke for an hour and a half, warmly endorsing Governor Foraker and the Republican campaign in Ohio.

Honduras is All Right.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—Jacob Baize, consul general of Honduras, has received news by cable from Tegucigalpa, capital of the republic of Honduras, that President Luis Bogran has been re-elected with no opposition of any consequence. The republic is in perfect peace and order.

Dangerously Hurt.

NEWARK, O., Sept. 16.—A. M. Cooper, who resides just east of this city, was thrown from a buggy to-day and dangerously hurt.

Death of Hiram Davis.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 16.—H. W. Davis, the well known carriage manufacturer, died last night at his home, 155 York street, of cancer of the liver.

A Baptist Church Burned.

OWENSBORO, Ky., Sept. 16.—The Baptist church at Hartford, this county, burned yesterday. Loss \$2,400.

THE NEW YORK REPUBLICANS.

They Nominate Col. Fred. Grant to Head Their State Ticket.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Sept. 16.—The Republican state convention reassembled at 4 o'clock, and the convention proceeded with the nominations. Hon. William M. Everts submitted the name of Col. Fred. D. Grant for secretary of state, and he was nominated by acclamation. The other nominations were as follows: Judge Jesse S. Lamoreaux, of Saratoga county, for comptroller; James H. Carmichael, of Erie, for treasurer; James A. Dennison, of Fulton, for attorney general; O. H. P. Cornell, for state engineer and surveyor.

The platform states that the Republicans seek the restoration of power in the state and nation where it has been so ineffectually administered. It favors the protection of American artisans and their products and approves civil service reform. President Cleveland is "scored" for his pension votes, and immigration is not wanted unless those coming into the country are honest toilers. On the liquor question, over which a small dispute arose, the platform reads:

"We heartily endorse the purpose of the Republican majority in the legislature in passing the bills to limit and restrict the liquor traffic, and we condemn the vetoes of the governor as hostile to that purpose. We recommend comprehensive and efficient legislation for giving local option by counties, towns and cities, and restriction by taxation in such localities as do not, by their option, exclude absolutely the traffic."

Some of Governor Hill's vetoes are also objected to, and the manufacture of imitations of butter, etc., should be licensed so as to protect the dairy product. Giannone, Parnell and others are highly commended.

A minority report on the liquor plank was defeated, 515 to 136. It held that the party opposed legislation making a distinction in beverages, but recognized the right to punish intemperance. A license plank was also defeated.

BABBIT'S SLAYER.

His Preliminary Examination Results in His Release on \$800 Bond.

EATON, O., Sept. 16.—The preliminary examination of Joseph McBride, accused of murdering John Babbitt, was held yesterday afternoon before the mayor of Eaton. A number of witnesses were examined in addition to the examination of the accused. Few facts additional to those already published were adduced.

A Miss Vore, of Richmond, Ind., who was visiting at McBride's, testified that Babbitt, the deceased, spent Sunday evening, September 11, as well as the evening of Monday, at McBride's residence in company with Mrs. McBride.

It was further in evidence that a relative of the accused had seen Mrs. McBride in company with the deceased at West Alexandria on Saturday afternoon, and on Sunday McBride's relative drove to Dayton to meet McBride, and informed him that Mrs. McBride and Babbitt were together.

McBride, instead of going to Greenville as he had intended to do, returned home and spent Sunday night at the residence of his relative near his own home. Monday night at 10 o'clock he went to his own residence, and from the exterior overheard Babbitt and Mrs. McBride in conversation in her bedroom, in the dark. Excited beyond measure, he went to a neighbor, procured a double-barrelled shotgun, returned and killed Babbitt.

The recital of the facts and circumstances surrounding the tragedy and the parties connected with it was very affecting, and at times scarcely a dry eye was to be found in the large audience. At the close of the hearing Mayor Marsh reduced the charge and let McBride go on \$800 bond. Forty-five of McBride's wealthy citizens volunteered as bondsmen, amid the applause of the crowd which had assembled to hear the proceedings.

The Interstate Commerce Commission.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Sept. 16.—At the session of the interstate commerce commission this morning, evidence was heard in the case of the Board of Trade Unions, of Owatonna, Northfield, Fairbault and Dundas vs. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad company. These towns are on the Iowa and Minnesota division of the road and the rate charged to Chicago fifteen cents, towns on the river division have a seven and a half rate, and the point at issue was as to whether this was not unreasonable and discriminating. Testimony was concluded and argument will be submitted in twenty days. In the case of W. N. Smith vs. The Northern Pacific, testimony was concluded and argument will be submitted to-morrow. The point at issue is as to whether a land grant road for the purpose of settling its unoccupied lands, may make special rates to land explorers and actual settlers. The commission has received a long protest against the abolition of car load rates from a committee representing nearly all the business centers in the Upper Mississippi and the Missouri valleys.

Terrorizing Tongs.

NICHOLASVILLE, Ky., Sept. 16.—Dick Crackett and George Crutcher are at the head of a gang of toughs who are now terrorizing the west end of Jessamine. Recently they went to the farm house of Ed Vaughn, an industrious and successful farmer, and called him out, firing at him. He returned the shots. The next day they shot his cow and then some of his hogs were shot. He had them indicted by the grand jury, but the sheriff has not yet arrested them on the bench warrant. They somehow got wind that Vaughn had indicted them, and yesterday they raided him again, and he came to town for protection of the law. The sheriff and deputies were out of town and he feared to return, as he was apprehensive of danger, that they would either kill him or burn his property, both of which threats were communicated to him. Vaughn is not afraid of them, but is a law-abiding citizen. When he found he would have to rely upon himself he went home, determined to give them the best fight he could.

A Novel Festival.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 16.—Great preparations are being made for the corn palace and grand harvest jubilee festival to be held here from October 3 to 8 inclusive. The corn palace is a handsome square structure with a large tower in the center and a smaller one at each corner. The entire surface of the building is handsomely veined with sheafs of corn, each tower surmounted by a flagstaff, the center flag bearing the name of St. Louis City and the corner towers flags with the names Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota and Nebraska respectively. On each side of the center tower a cornucopia is pouring out a bounteous harvest of grain and fruits.

Burglar Caught in the Act.

NICHOLASVILLE, Ky., Sept. 16.—Marshal Beard arrested John Scott, alias John Johnson, while in the act of burglarizing the dry goods house of R. E. Cannon Tuesday night. Johnson was tried and held over, and sent to jail. He recently came here from Knoxville, Tenn.

An Aged Couple Marry.

PEHU, Ind., Sept. 16.—Grandfather John Gregory and Mrs. Mary Wheatley were married at Rochester last night. The happy couple are aged seventy-six and fifty-six respectively. They are well known here.

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Some New Books.

A Tragic Mystery by Julian Hawthorne, from the Diary of Police Inspector Byrnes. A Great Bank Robbery by Julian Hawthorne, from the Diary of Police Inspector Byrnes.

These two books are very interesting through the strange combination of the writers. The plots are gathered from the personal experiences of Police Inspector Byrnes, and developed by the magic pen of Julian Hawthorne. Paper, 50c.

The Autobiography of a Slander, by Edna Lyall, author of Donovan—We Too, etc. Paper, 25c.

DURING HOT WEATHER.

BITS OF GOOD ADVICE FROM AN OBSERVANT PHYSICIAN.

Excess Should Be Avoided With Every Kind of Food—What Not to Drink—Dress—Rest and Recreation—About Sea Bathing.

In extremely hot weather it is very important what (and how much) people eat. Food that can be easily digested should be eaten, such as perfectly ripe fruit, vegetables and cereals. Very little meat should be taken. Animal food is heating and should be indulged in very moderately. Indeed, excess should be avoided with every kind of food. It is very hurtful to throw into the stomach, while eating, a quantity of extremely cold fluid, as it lowers the temperature and hinders digestion. The stomach is at a certain temperature while performing its functions, and if that temperature is lowered by the introduction of the cold fluid, the process of digestion is arrested and the food goes undigested into the intestinal canal and causes great distress. Cramps, cholera, summer complaint, are all induced by such carelessness. In cities, where it is next to impossible to obtain fresh fruit and vegetables, it is better for those not in robust health to abstain from eating these, and in warm weather to live largely on cereals and milk.

I do not believe in the use of alcohol to any great extent. The first effect is apparently cooling, but then comes a reaction, and one becomes warmer and thirstier than ever. Those who indulge freely in alcoholic drinks in extremely hot weather are among the victims of sunstroke. Drinking largely of ice cold water is bad; it is better to rinse the mouth with cool water frequently and avoid swallowing so much. Of course every one knows that keeping in the shade, and in a cool draught of air, is conducive to comfort in warm weather, but every one cannot do this. Where there are hundreds who can afford to go away to the country or the seaside and rest, there are thousands who have to stay in the hot city, pursuing their work just as usual with, perhaps, a couple of weeks' vacation. These are the ones who should be careful how they live.

The best way to dress is to wear thin, woolen material next to the skin, as little underclothing as possible and that of a light color. Dark colors draw the heat and light ones repel it. It is prudent to carry an umbrella or some protection for the head, at least during the middle of the day.

Persons of a full habit are generally more easily affected by the heat than thin people, but this is not an invariable rule. The brainworker who is thin would be more likely to suffer from intense warm weather than the fat laborer, for the reason that the active brain is much more sensitive than the dull one. Of course the professional man, leading a more or less sedentary life, is not apt to become so overheated by exertion as one who works with his hands. Nevertheless, when it comes to exposure to the direct rays of the sun, the stolid brain has the best of it.

The artificial life people lead at most of our watering places is not productive of as much benefit as one would think should be derived from a summer of rest and enjoyment. There are the same pleasures, the same dissipation that they have had in the city; only the scene is changed. They keep late hours and undergo fatigues which, if encountered in any useful occupation, would be pronounced insupportable. Life is thus sapped instead of strengthened. This is what most of the fashionable resorts do for us. What you want for a real, wholesome recruiting strength lost is a quiet summer in a quiet place. It is not necessary to be buried on a farm, and yet nothing can be sweeter or purer than farm sights, sounds and smells, where you can have your chosen spot—a refuge when you are tired of being with people and long to commune with nature and to be still.

If it is impossible to go away and stay for a few weeks the short daily trips to points near at hand are better than nothing. That is all that can be said for them. The fatigue consequent upon getting to any given point and coming home again largely detracts from any good which may be obtained. This is especially so in the case of children.

Sea bathing is very good for the majority of people. There are some, however, who could never indulge in it. If the skin turns a purplish color and the teeth chatter, and the feeling upon leaving the water is one of debility rather than exhilaration, it shows that the bather is not benefited.—Dr. Willard Parker in The Epoch.

Catching Bats at Midnight.
A reporter, browsing about between midnight and 1 o'clock the other morning, saw a man standing near one of the electric light posts on Washington street wearing a long horsehair back and forth high above his head. He had a fishhook on the end of the whip, to which was attached a long horsehair back and forth high above his head. He had a fishhook on the end of the whip, to which was attached a long horsehair back and forth high above his head. He had a fishhook on the end of the whip, to which was attached a long horsehair back and forth high above his head.

Dusky Princess Driving Nails.
An Atlanta newspaper publishes the interesting intelligence that Alfred Bell, a son of King Bell, of Cameroon, has been apprenticed to a carpenter of that town along with three other dusky Africans. The youth is 16 years old and is said to be fairly intelligent, reading and writing very well and speaking English and German. The Atlanta carpenter had sent out an artisan to Cameroon to superintend the erection of the government building and prison which he had built in wood for the colony, and thus it was that King Bell got the desire to make a carpenter out of his son, who is bound for four years.—New York Star.

Cultivating the Edelweiss.
The threatened extinction of edelweiss and other Alpine flowers a short time ago led to the founding of gardens and inclosures for the cultivation and protection of these plants. At one of these mountain stations, at a height of about 7,500 feet, plants of the Pyrenees, the Himalayas and the Caucasus are cultivated, as well as those of the Alps.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

O. C. Cabot, a brother of Sebastian Cabot, had only to spell his name backwards and the result was—tobacco

FROM TURTLES' BACKS.

THE REVIVAL OF THE BIG TORTOISE SHELL COMB.

A Fashion of Our Grandmothers That Is Becoming Popular With Modern Belles—How the Combs are Manufactured—Tortoise Shell Cap Forepieces.

"The fashion for tortoise shell combs is returning," said a large uptown retailer to a reporter. "Some five years ago combs were considered out of fashion, and nobody used them except ladies of the old school, and then the combs were very small. But the style has been growing in favor, and I should not be surprised to see in a few years the enormous comb of our grandmothers worn again."

"Does the style of the comb originate here, or is it imported from Paris, with the rest of a woman's headgear?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, no. I buy my goods from a manufacturer in the city who has been in the trade for a number of years. The French combs do not take here, and at the same time the designs are so elaborate that they cost with the duties, too much for the average purchaser."

On the second floor of an old fashioned building the reporter found the largest tortoise shell comb manufacturer in the city. He said: "Tortoise shell comes chiefly from Central America and the West India islands. The natives trade the shell for provisions and clothing, and down there it is as good as silver."

"Are the shells brought here whole?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, no. When the natives catch the tortoise they kill him and expose the shell to the fire, which loosens the plates, and then they are easily pulled apart. There are thirteen plates on the back of the tortoise and thirteen on the stomach. The stomach plates are what we call amber shell, and are worth more than the rest, for when they are polished they are almost as light as genuine amber."

Near the door sat a white haired old Frenchman scraping and cutting some shells which a lad took up and bound together with a thread. A comb has to be several shells thick. After the shells are cut out in the general shape of the design wanted, they are wrapped in several thicknesses of wet cotton cloth and placed between two heavy heated irons in a press, which is screwed down. Left there for half an hour, the steam welds them together nicely, and when taken out they go to the designer, who pastes a paper pattern on the shell, so that all the delicate filigree work can be cut out with what looks like an ordinary scroll saw. They are then sent to another room, where the rough edges are cut off with circular saws about as large as the end of a lead pencil.

After going through several processes the comb arrives at the last stage, the polishing room. There are a number of wheels of different sizes, some thicker than others, revolving at a rapid rate. The proprietor explained: "These wheels are composed of many layers of muslin cloth, and the heat generated through friction removes all roughness and puts on a beautiful polish, which lasts as long as the comb."

"Do you make any of those very large combs, like that specimen in the case?" The manufacturer picked up the comb, which measured fifteen inches wide and eight inches high, beautifully carved, and replied: "That comb was sent here from Brazil by a lady of Dom Pedro's court. I mended it, but it has never been called for, and I am not sorry, for it is a curiosity in this country. We do not make any like it. I have some pretty large ones, however, for the ladies of Havana still cling to the antique style. Tortoise shell is used for various purposes. Here, for instance, are a lot of cap fore pieces for the officers of the Spanish navy. Each peak weighs just one-half an ounce."—New York Evening Sun.

In Their Summer Attire.
The Englishman and the Frenchman are nowhere more unlike than in their behavior in summer. The Frenchman loves to look summer like. If he is obliged to remain in the city he will endeavor, by his attire, to practice upon his imagination the innocent deception that he is walking upon the yellow sands of the sea shore. He wears a straw hat, an alpaca coat—not necessarily black, and white trousers. Not unfrequently he saunters over the burning asphalt in sandals. He is a practical philosopher, for a thorough change of dress changes the ideas if it does not change the air. Englishmen are the direct opposite. They are rigidly formal in the matter of dress. The typical Londoner and man of business, so long as he is in town, wraps himself up in his frock coat, although the dog star may be raging and the heat has changed him to the color of a boiled lobster. When he is on duty he is afraid to appear before the world in free and easy garb, lest he should be suspected of being giddy and frivolous. He has his notions, however, of comfortable clothing in summer, and he frequently indulges them when he goes abroad. His appearance on the boulevards often astounds the Parisian. When abroad, at the opera, at dinners and similar occasions, he loves to show his superiority to all rules and horridly the natives by his negligence.—Home Journal.

Perception of Cold and Heat.
It is well known that a cold sensation reaches consciousness more rapidly than a sensation of warmth. Dr. Goldscheider, of Berlin, whose researches on the hot and cold points of the skin have gained him a well deserved reputation, has recently accurately measured the length of the time necessary to perceive these sensations. The observations were made on parts equally sensitive to heat and cold, and with intensities of heat and cold equally different from the temperature of the part. The time of contact was recorded electrically by means of a metallic button fixed to the skin. Contact with a cold point was felt on the face after 13.5, on the arm after 18, on the abdomen after 22, on the knee after 25, hundredths of a second. The sensation of a hot point was felt on the same surfaces after 19, 27, 62 and 79 hundredths of a second respectively. This great difference in time has an important theoretical bearing on the physiology of dermal sensations.—Science.

Saturn's Moon Circles.
Further marvels of Saturn's rings have been noted by M. Stuyvert, of the Royal observatory of Brussels, and other astronomers. Dusky notches in the edges of the rings, with evidences of variability, are indications which support the view that the singular hoop like appendages of our sister planet are made up of small satellites so closely grouped that the spaces separating them from each other are not visible at the earth's distance.—Arkansas Traveler.

When the Spirit Departs.

There are many strange notions connected with the exit of soul from the body at death. One is, and it is said still to obtain in this as well as in other countries, that the departure of life is delayed so long as any locks or bolts in the house are fastened. This is a common superstition in France and Germany and is also found among the Chinese, who make a hole in the roof to let out the soul. In some parts of Holland when a child is dying persons shade it from the parents' gaze with their hands to hide the sympathetic glance, which is supposed to detain the soul. Every one knows how common the superstition regarding nurses in connection with death has been, as perhaps it still is. There was the "death watch."

The solemn death watch clicks the hour of death. Then the howling of dogs at night has been long and firmly believed in. Another omen of death is the hovering of birds around a house and their tapping against a window pane; another is the crowing of a cock at midnight. So, fires and candles have been considered indicators of approaching death—candles flying out of the former and winding sheets guttering down the latter. Indeed, the superstitions on the subject have been endless, and, if this be in reality an age of skepticism, and much doubt exists in our midst as to the reality of anything which we can neither touch, taste nor handle, there is some comfort in thinking that we have at least come to disbelieve, among other things, in much that is ridiculous and mischievous.

Many great men have expressed a wish as to the kind of death they wanted to die, and they have mostly desired a sudden death. Caesar, Gustavus Adolphus and Nelson are among the number. Caesar was murdered, Gustavus Adolphus died on the battle field of Lutzen and Nelson at Trafalgar amid the roar of cannon. Perhaps in this matter old Fuller, who had thought over all possible modes of exit, arrived at the wisest conclusion: "None please me."—Chicago Herald.

Japanese Railroads.

"Now, you have mentioned a subject that all Japan are interested in. The reporter was talking to Heihachi Tanaka and Naomaru Oyatsu, wealthy Japanese on a tour of the globe, who had arrived at the palace, and the subject was railroads. "Toughly estimating," said the latter gentleman, "we have now about 500 miles of railway in Japan and we are at this moment building railroads in twenty-four different places. Hitherto our roads have been detached and disconnected—a few miles projected here and there. We are now uniting these detached sections in continuous lines, and pushing out with other lines as well. Railway building is the topic uppermost with everybody. The mikado is most enthusiastic regarding it. In the next five years we shall have many railroads constructed, and Tokio will be the great center. It has five already. Both narrow and standard gauge roads are being built. We get the rails from various countries, but chiefly from England and Germany, as well as the cars and locomotives from the latter. As we are a very imitative people, however, we shall be able to make our own cars and locomotives in five years."

Messrs. Tanaka and Oyatsu left their home in Tokio in May, crossed the Indian ocean, thence to Marseilles, Paris, London and the cities of this country. "We are now faster than ever adopting American customs," said they. "We are now wearing clothes in the same style and wearing the same kind of houses. We have street cars in Tokio, and are going to have more there, and also in Nagasaki and other cities. The cars we get from America. We would have had more street cars here this, but we use the Jintikka, or manstrength car. It is a cart on wheels drawn by a man. It is very convenient. Japan is the only country that has it."—San Francisco Examiner.

The Gypsy Kettle Stick.

While the tent, as typical of the home shelter, has clung to it specifically a world of lore, ballad and song, the thing among the gypsies embodying the very essence of the home belongings and the tender love and superstitions attaching to them is the kettle stick. I could fill a book with sayings and superstitions about it. Where the kettle stick is there is the gypsy hearthside, the innkeeper, the very home shrine itself. Perhaps best illustrative of this was my visit to the home of a gypsy friend in Philadelphia last winter. The husband and boys were away on a winter trading tour in the south, and I found the old mother, a cripple who could travel but little, with her hand alone. We together cooked a famous meal at the queer fireplace of the ancient ramshackle house. All the old belongings were in their places, but my hostess used none of them. She had set the loved kettle stick on the quaint brickwork, and the fire and all were arranged and used precisely as upon the road. I noticed this as a most interesting little expression of the gypsy home sentiment and while eating carefully inquired:

"Mother, why don't you use that splendid fireplace, with the andirons and crane for cooking?"

"Bless hus!" she exclaimed, as if caught in some poor weakness. "Hit's like in sturdie (prison) here. Hi jess get up the stick chopwise like, 'n' w'n Hi bends over the fire that's a-way, hit's like Hi w's w' my own people 'mong the tents. The ol' tree out yon's great comfort betimes, likeaways."—Edgar L. Wakeman's Letter.

The Joss House in Mott Street.

Something that sounded like the whanging of cymbals, the rattling of boards and the blare of a cracked clarinet, all together, filled the air in Mott street the other night. It came from the second story, where a temporary joss house had been arranged to take the place of the one recently burned out in Chatham square. It was being dedicated, and that was the reason for the unusual noise. A reporter, who was permitted to enter the sacred room, found it filled with Chinamen, two of whom made all the noise. One rattled a couple of sticks as hard and fast as he could on something that looked like a dried up watermelon, but sounded like several drums. Another kept striking together two cymbals as big as barrel heads. The other Chinamen were smoking, reading inscriptions on the walls and taking their ease generally. The joss shrine is not so imposing as the old one, but both will be eclipsed by the new one that is to come from China.—New York Sun.

The Kiss in Religion.
The Mohammedans, on their pious pilgrimage to Mecca, kiss the sacred black stone and the four corners of the Kaaba. The Romish priest kisses the aspergillum, and Palm Sunday the palm. Kissing the pope's toe was a fashion introduced by one of the Leos, who, it is said, had mutilated his right hand, and was too vain to expose the stump.—Chicago Tribune.

Arizona produced 16,000,000 pounds of copper last year.

Mark Twain's First Lecture.

"Twenty-five years ago, when I first went to Carson," said a well known gentleman of that city yesterday at a downtown hotel, "Mark Twain was just beginning to come to the front as a humorist. He was a quiet, gentlemanly sort of a fellow, who could tell a good story and take his liquid potatoes with the boys and not show it much, even if he would drink all day."

"In those early days most any sort of an entertainment brought out a big crowd, and when it was announced one day that Mark was to deliver a lecture for the benefit of something or other at the Episcopal church, it was understood from the start that there would be a perfect crush."

"Well, Mark ascended the steps into the pulpit about 8 o'clock, there being a whole lot of the boys and young women, friends of his, as well as a good many old people in front. Mark made a very polite bow and then unfolded a gigantic roll of brown paper. People thought at first it was a big map, but it turned out to be his lecture written on great sheets of grocers' brown paper, with an ordinary grocer's marking brush. After his bow he turned his back around to the audience and craned his head up to the lamp and thus read from the big sheets, as though it would be impossible for him to see any other way."

How Fashions Originate.

I have always been interested in what I may call the genesis of fashion, and happening some five or six years ago to meet at the house of a well known enterprising London publisher, a young Frenchman who was, I was told, the editor (that is to say, the publisher of some half a dozen of the best Paris fashion magazines, I ventured to ask him for some details of how he, month after month, presented his subscribers with a series of new hats and dresses and bonnets and all the rest of it. He proved most communicative in his reply, and I learned that he kept on the establishment, not a poet like Mr. Moses, but two artists of repute, whose work it was to design new shapes and combinations of colors and forms.

As to the source of their inspiration, he admitted that they not unfrequently went to the back volumes of the firm's fashion magazines, of which there were files reaching back to the very beginning, and having evolved a new bonnet or dress out of his inner consciousness, or by altering or developing some long forgotten mode of the past, the artist has done his share of the work. The next thing to be done, according to my informant, was to induce some well known leader of Parisian society or popular French actress to adopt one of the new shaped hats or costumes, or whatever it might be. This accomplished, the success of a new mode was often assured, just as the success of a new song is often secured if some famous vocalist can only be induced to sing it in public.—Figaro.

Is Insect a Synonym for Man?

The poets think it is, but I confess I do not agree with them. Not because the word is itself absurd as applied to creatures with solidly continuous bodies like men and women (for poetry does not of necessity concern itself with the real meanings of words), but because I am no pessimist, and think much too well of my kind to allow that human beings are either reptiles, vermin or insects. What "vermin" are I do not know. In western America the red Indians are called vermin by the blackguard whites. In Australia "wild horses" are vermin, so on the Continent are wolves; in our English game preserves so are hawks, owls, jays and weasels. Professional "vermin" killers mean by the term moles and rats. Patent "vermin" killing powders and pastes are directed against black beetles and crickets. In hospitals "vermin" means lice. So that anything between a red Indian and a louse may be "vermin."—Gentleman's Magazine.

A Necklace of Human Fingers.

A curious and interesting relic of Indian barbarism was received at the war department a few days ago. It consisted of a necklace of human fingers. Originally there were eleven fingers strung together after the manner of necklaces of bears' claws, but three of them had been lost. This ghastly adornment was captured in an attack on the northern Cheyennes in 1876, and each finger represented a life taken by the owner, the big medicine man of the tribe. The fingers had been preserved by opening the skin, removing the bones, scraping away all the tissues and fatty substances, replacing the bones, and subjecting the skin to some tanning process. The necklace was sent to West Point by Capt. Bourke, who is now engaged in preparing some historical matter relating to the Indians. It was brought from West Point here in order that it might be reproduced in paper mache at the Smithsonian institution.—Washington Cor. New York Sun.

Women on Board Yachts.

Women fit into yachting better than men, for the most part, strange as it may seem. Probably one reason is that they are more used to leisure and meet it more gracefully; another may be that the Boston woman naturally scintillates with effervescent brilliancy, and makes a charming guest at all times and places. However it may be, the female guests of a yachting party, as it is recognized, the talent of brilliant conversation is the talent par excellence on board a yacht—it wears best and is oftenest in requisition. The sunny, merry girl, who looks on life as one long dream of joy, is always of the yachting party. She need not be beautiful, but she must have that joyous laugh of youth that, notwithstanding her training in that center of serious and intellectual culture, the Boston girl, by the grace of kindly nature, still retains, her reputation to the contrary notwithstanding.—Boston Post.

Conditions of Life.

At a recent meeting of the London Anthropological institute, Dr. George Harley sought to prove that the conditions which have increased man's comfort and stimulated his mental faculties have lessened his vitality and recuperative powers, making him more liable to fatal injuries.—Arkansas Traveler.

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For further information, address

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CENTRAL STANDARD TIME

In effect July 13, 1887.

GOING SOUTH AND EAST.

No. 5.	No. 7.	No. 9.	No. 1.
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Toledo.....Lv	7 45	1 00	4 50
Oak Harbor.....Ar	8 41	1 33	5 45
Fremont.....Lv	9 07	2 18	6 08
Clyde.....Ar	9 24	2 34	6 23
Bellevue.....Lv	9 40	2 48	6 37
Monroeville.....Ar	9 58	3 03	7 01
Norwalk.....Lv	10 15	3 22	7 18
Wellington.....Ar	11 00	4 13	8 06
Creston.....Lv	11 53	5 05	8 55
Orrville.....Ar	12 20	5 35	9 25
Massillon.....Lv	1 20	6 20	7 42
Navarre.....Ar	1 33	6 35	8 00
Valley Junction.....Lv	2 15	7 20	8 40
New Cumberland.....Ar	2 28	7 33	8 53
Sherrodsville.....Lv	2 40	7 45	9 05
Leesville.....Ar	2 48	7 53	9 10
Bowestown.....Lv	2 53	8 00	9 50

GOING NORTH AND WEST.

No. 6.	No. 8.	No. 4.	No. 2.
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Marletta.....Lv	8 04	12 15	4 50
Macksburg.....Ar	8 18	12 29	5 04
Cambridge.....Lv	9 40	3 06	6 26
New Comerstown.....Ar	10 50	4 00	7 36
Canal Dover.....Lv	11 32	4 40	8 18
Bowestown.....Ar	11 35	4 45	8 23
Leesville.....Lv	11 32	4 35	8 18
Sherrodsville.....Ar	11 52	4 55	8 37
Valley Junction.....Lv	12 20	5 02	8 45
Massillon.....Ar	1 20	5 35	9 25
Orrville.....Lv	1 40	6 25	9 53
Navarre.....Ar	1 45	6 35	9 58
Wellington.....Lv	2 18	7 02	10 28
Norwalk.....Ar	3 55	8 25	11 25
Monroeville.....Lv	4 07	8 35	11 37
Fremont.....Ar	4 40	9 22	12 10
Toledo.....Lv	6 15	10 45	1 50

No. 27, No. 25, Norwalk & Huron, No. 26, No. 24.

P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
2 30	8 25	9 30	6 30
5 05	05	Fries' Landing	7 40
4 52	7 53	Milan	10 00
4 30	7 35	Norwalk.....Ar	10 25

*Daily.

No. 8 W. & L. E. train wait at Valley Junction for passengers on C. & M. train No. 1.

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" " " and Pittsburgh.

JAS. M. HALL, M. D. WOODFORD,

Gen. Passenger Ag't Gen. Manager

TIME TABLE.

P. F. W. & C. Railway.

Schedule in Effect June, 1887.

Trains depart from MASSILLON station as follows.

CENTRAL TIME.

GOING EAST

Lake Erie R'y for points on that road.
 At Justus, with Cleveland & Canton R'y for
 points on that road.
 At Canal Dover with C. & D. R'y, for an-
 bridge, Marietta, F. Kersburg, etc.
 At Uhrichville, with P. C. & St. L. R'y, for
 Steubenville, Columbus, Zanesville, Newark,
 and Cincinnati and Indianapolis.
 At Barton, with St. Clairville & Northern R'y
 for St. Clairville, O.
 At Bridge port, with C. & P. R'y, for Belleair
 Falls, Fla.
 At Wheeling, with Baltimore & Ohio R. R. for
 Washington, Baltimore, etc. Also with Ohio
 River Steamers, Y. M. H. GROUT,
 Gen'l freight & Ticket Agent,
 OSCAR TOWNSEND, General Manager.

EXTRA SHEET

Massillon Daily Independent.

MASSILLON, OHIO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1887.

IN OLD TIMES.

THE PLANTATION DRUG STORE AND HOW IT WAS RUN.

It Covered All Outdoors and Embraced the World—The Riddle of Physicians—A Stroll in the Shop With One of the Old Doctors—Medicinal Qualities of Plants.

(Copyrighted, 1887.)

The drug store of the old Maryland plantations was a very large affair. It covered more space than did Solomon's temple, reached an altitude far exceeding that of the Tower of Babel, and its decorations cast the embellished walls of the Vatican and Louvre far into the shade. In plain language, the plantation drug store was "all outdoors." In the shade of primeval forests, in the rich loam of boggy fen-lands, by sly fence corners and in neglected fields, the negro sought his "yarns." Primitive people always look to the vegetable or animal kingdom to find the means of relieving the many ills that flesh is heir to—a circumstance that must be vastly encouraging to the followers of the Thomsonian practice.

Physicians are wont to cast ridicule at the family panacea, and doubtless at times with good reason. Some of them are based entirely on superstition, while others appear devoid even of this basis, as, for instance, the negro prescription for a bee sting, viz., rub the part with three kinds of weeds selected at random. This, of course, is sheer nonsense. Equally as ridiculous were some of the remedies of yesteryear. An old Saxon writer gravely informs us that an efficacious remedy for a fever is to tie a live wasp to the patient. On second thoughts, this is not so ridiculous as it seems, for the sufferer would be apt to bring on a perspiration by his active exertions to get rid of this living lancet. "Take the skin of mere swine or porpoise," sayeth the same writer, "and work into a whip. Swinge the man well therewith and soon shall he be cured of lunacy." Certainly these Saxon remedies may be termed heroic.

The remedies of the plantation were not ridiculous nor yet were they nostrums. Many of the medicines have entered into materia medica disguised with high-sounding Latin names. You would hardly recognize in *sanguinaria canadensis* the familiar old blood root that you plucked so often when a boy. As soon as the snow melted and March winds and April showers set to work world-cleaning, to make ready for summer, the ancient negro dame prescribed copious draughts of sassafras root tea "to purify the blood, honey." Many a cup of this amber-colored, not ill-tasting fluid have I drunk. The tea is made of the bark taken from the roots and dried and it unquestionably possesses medicinal qualities. I notice that large quantities are exported to Europe, and probably to some extent used as a medicine. Let us take a stroll this fine afternoon with Uncle Ephraim through the plantation drug store; maybe we will find something to interest us. Before, however, we leave the garden, notice the handsome white flower with orange-colored sprigs in the middle of the blossom. Of course you recognize it at once as the white lily, the emblem of purity. Collect some of these blossoms and steep them in whiskey and you will have a really excellent application for cuts and bites by applying the leaves of the flower to the afflicted part. It is not much trouble, so try it and I don't think you will regard the whiskey as wasted. We are now at the fence, and just as we are about to cross it we are sensible of a strong aromatic odor. In reply to your inquiry I pluck a wiry plant and tell you it is pennyroyal. Uncle Ephraim will say it is a protection against mosquitoes to rub the face and hands with a bruised mass of this herb, but I cannot endorse it. Pennyroyal has failed woefully with me as a protection from the assaults of these malignant little insects. Perhaps if the flesh was anointed with oil of pennyroyal it might keep them away, but in that case the remedy would be as bad as the disease, for the oil smartens the skin when applied. The ground is a trifle swampy as we enter the woods, and we see a plant bearing a pure white flower. Do not pluck it; it is scentless and will soon fall to pieces. This is the blood root, so called, doubtless, from the reddish fluid that exudes when its root or stem is cut. This plant is one of the first harbingers of spring, and its root dried in the shade is esteemed by the negroes as an excellent emetic. Blood root is quoted as a commercial article, though I think a large stock would be difficult to dispose of.

Not far from the blood root is a different style of plant. At a distance it appears to bear a bright, scarlet flower, but on examination a number of small berries, not unlike those of the dogwood tree, are found on a stem. Pull it up and a bulb resembling a small turnip is discovered. Put a small slice on your tongue and you will experience the most acrid, venomous burn you have ever suffered. It is the Indian turnip, and this burning property is dissipated by drying, when it is held by the plantation faculty as a remedy for flatulency or colic. I have very little to say in favor of this plant, for when young, as a practical joke, I was in-

duced to bite one of these bulbs, and I have never forgotten it.

We will probably meet on the field another plant bearing a scarlet flower, and that, too, is a plant demanding respectful treatment. Lobelia or Indian tobacco is one of the most powerful of emetics, and an overdose would likely prove fatal. The root is where this virtue resides, and is gathered and dried in August or September. Thomson, the founder of the Thomsonian practice, was tried for his life in 1809 on account of the death of a patient to whom he administered a dose of lobelia root.

Ah! here is a curious plant; a generous weed without any mischievous qualities. Notice the stalk grows through the leaves, and there are only two plants known to botanists that have this peculiarity. Boneset, or Jacob's Ladder, is a truly valuable plant. It is a fine sudorific and has a pleasant, stimulating, bitter taste. Bunches of boneset are nearly always visible in a country storehouse.

Not far from the boneset you will notice a plant having two wide leaves extending outward like a sombrero. Perched between these two leaves is an oblong yellowish fruit; this is the May apple or wild mandrake or podophyllum, whichever you like best. Its roots dried are held to be an excellent purgative, and a few years ago podophyllum became quite a popular medicine. The fruit is eaten by country boys, who eat everything they can. It is sweet but flavorless, and if this is the mandrake for which Rachael, the wife of Jacob, felt such a longing, fruit must have been scarce in the land of the patriarchs. On the knoll I see a valuable plant, the well-known snake-root. An excellent febrifuge, so the negroes say, is made from its roots, which vary in size from a quill to a man's little finger. The stalk is red near the base, but becomes greenish as it extends upward, and bears a whitish green flower. That's a familiar old weed in the fence corner. Many a time have I stained my fingers with the juice of its berries. Pokeberry, for thus it is styled, is both edible and medicinal. Its tender shoots, cut just as they emerge from the ground, taste something like asparagus, while the roots are regarded as a valuable dressing for sores. An ointment is also made of the berries, but no mordant has been discovered that will fix the color and prevent it degenerating into a dirty brown. Ah! you are tired, and yet we have not seen a tenth of the medicines in this great drug store. Notice this dried fungus on the field. When I kick it a cloud of dust arises. Devil's snuff box we used to style them. After the dust has been removed a dry, spongy substance remains; this is one of the best applications to stop the flow of blood. I have seen wonderful results from its use, and Uncle Eph will back me up, though he has little faith in doctors. Negroes go always from one extreme to another; they either place exalted faith in a doctor or they distrust him entirely. An old negro had been ailing for some time on the farm and the native remedies failed to effect a cure. Finally father sent the village doctor to see him. After a diagnosis of the case the physician declared his stomach to be in a very delicate condition, and put him at once on a close diet of bread and water. Uncle Billy, for so he was called, did not relish this much, but as the doctor assured him that fat meat of any sort would have a fatal result, he acquiesced.

Now Uncle Billy lived with his married daughter, and while the old man was with a wry face eating dry bread, his son-in-law was fortunate enough to catch a fine 'possum. After fattening the animal for a few days, he was slaughtered and a toothsome dinner of 'possum and hominy was prepared. The tempting odor of this dish tickled the nostrils of Uncle Billy as he lay digesting his unsatisfactory meal. The longer Uncle Billy sniffed the odor the more he longed for a piece of 'possum. He knew according to the doctor his life would pay the penalty of such indulgence, but roast 'possum smells sweet, and Uncle Billy rolled about on his bed a prey to temptation. Finally he resolved just to look at the savory mess as it smoked on the table, so he arose and on tip-toe approached the door. Unfortunately for Uncle Billy, just as he feasted his eyes on the dish his daughter stepped outside to call her husband. Uncle Billy fell; he slipped in, seized a piece of 'possum and beat a quick retreat to his bed, where he proceeded to devour his prize. His daughter returned, and, seeing the mutilated condition of the 'possum, rushed into Uncle Billy's room. "What you tink, daddy," she cried, "some nasty, stinkin' tref ob runaway nigger done had stole part ob de 'possum, an'—Here she paused, for her eyes rested on the greasy mouth and guilty expression of Uncle Billy. With a quick motion she pulled back the bed-clothes and revealed a piece of fat 'possum in her father's hand.

"You want to kill yo'self, I s'pose," said she; "you done hab hyar what de doctor said."

"Go way chile," replied her father with dignity; "'possum meat an' nat'ral as milk to a nigger's belly. It ain't a meat at all," continued Uncle Billy, reflectively; "'possum an' 'possum, dat's what it is," and he took a mighty mouthful. A few weeks after Uncle Billy was chopping wood, a testimony of the curative qualities of 'possum fat and hominy.

JAS. C. PLUMMER.

A Gamble's Embarrassing Revenge.

Some few days since a gentleman on the Asbury-avenue pavilion refused to give a very small new boy a cigarette light, and at the same time gave him a piece of good advice, telling him that he was too young to smoke. The boy immediately became very abusive and every time he meets the gentleman he calls him by a different name, much to his annoyance, as he found it a hard matter to make people whom he had been introduced to believe just what his name really was.—*Asbury Park Journal.*

A scientist declares that rocking-chairs make people deaf and near-sighted. We have noticed this, especially when two young people are in the rocking-chair.

"JUDGMENT."

SOME POINTS ON THE GREAT NATIONAL GAME.

The Wonderful Delivery of Several Pitchers—Interesting Scientists—Scenes of Enthusiasm—Making a Home Run—Baseball Compared with European Sports.

(Copyrighted, 1887.)

"I don't see what fun there is in chasing a ball about a lot," said a lady in a street-car, who was incommenced by a crowd of people on the way to the baseball grounds. "I should think grave men would be ashamed of such child's play," she observed to her companion in a querulous whisper.

Staid gentlemen who have never seen a game have been known to express themselves to the same purport, and such a one is often converted into the veriest baseball crank. At the solicitation of some friend he will go to see a game in much the same frame of mind as a person who goes to the circus to oblige the children. The contagious enthusiasm of a great assemblage soon relaxes his manner. His eyes sparkle, and he besieges his companion with eager interrogations on points of play. Before the game is over you may see him, at some exciting crisis of the contest, upon his feet, brandishing his arms and yelling as loudly as anybody in the crowd. His heart burns with savage indignation when the umpire gives a close decision against his side; he is cast down by successes of the opposing nine; he glows with triumph when his side wins, and when the game is over our sedate friend is converted into a loquacious enthusiast, who talks baseball all the way home, and astonishes his wife by excited outbursts on the topic at the tea-table.

For this chasing a ball around a lot makes a great deal. To a savage, Daniel Webster delivering an oration would be a man making strange noises and gesticulations; to the uneducated ear a Wagner overture is a din of blare, bang, squeak and scrape. It is not the superficial appearance of things, but their significance, that denotes their quality, and this hitting and chasing of a ball implies the finest co-ordination of nerve

and muscle that human physique can attain. Fine field play implies an alertness of attention and facility of action that are simply marvelous. When a ball bounds like a ricochet cannon-shot across the field, its course and bounds must be noticed in an infinitesimal part of a second, the nerves must telegraph precise and minute instructions to the muscles, and meanwhile the judicial faculty of the mind must decide just what must be done with that ball when it is gotten hold of, a question that frequently calls for a nice exercise of judgment. The fine points of baseball have of late years made a strong impression upon scientific gentlemen. The curved delivery of pitchers especially has puzzled their mighty intellects and profound and erudite explanations of the mystery have been given to the scientific world. A baseball crowd is one of the most democratic assemblages in the world. The banker and the clerk, the employer and the employee, the minister and his parishioner sit side by side, and the enthusiasm and indignation of the one finds a response in the other. There are scarcely ever any discussions among the spectators; the unanimity of opinion is something wonderful. There are two leading associations in the country—the National League and the American Association. They are governed by the same rules and differ only in the price of admission charged. Each association has a pennant which belongs for one year to the club which wins the greatest number of games. Where and when the games are to be played is decided early in the year at a general meeting of the managers of the various clubs. At once this schedule is given to the public, and a month before

the first game is to be played the ball-players are making their preparations to attend.

The two associations take in the principal cities of the country east of and including St. Louis. Large grounds are fenced in and made as smooth as a floor. Grand stands are erected, where, for a small extra price, one can secure a seat, while those who are not able or willing to pay this price seat themselves on the "bleaching boards," huge tiers of seats built without any covering. On a pleasant afternoon, when the home team is scheduled to play with the champions and there is a possibility of a game being won by the former, the crowd starts early and is a sight worth seeing. The street cars are crowded, private conveyances and hacks carry their loads, while a large majority walk. Pushing, jostling, hurrying each other, the crowd forms in line and each waits his turn to buy a ticket. This purchased, there is a wild rush for a score card and a seat. Outside the unfortunate small boy has to content himself with a crack in the fence, or boldly climbs a telegraph pole and perches himself on the cross-piece, from which vantage ground he cheers, groans and hurds defiance at the umpire. Other boys bide their time, and if some lucky player knocks a ball over the fence what a scramble there is! Then the boy who can find it boldly marches up to the entrance, walks in and secures a seat, if he can, on the "bleaching boards." What a lucky boy is he! These boys have a keener insight into the game than many a man. They know the records of each player and are able to shout some peculiarity at him as he is driven from the grounds after the game is over.

Inside the grounds, though, the crowd is patiently waiting for the game to commence. The opposing clubs come out for practice, and each player's work is watched by keen eyes, commented on, and if an unusually good play is made, he receives hearty applause. But the game must be promptly started or there will be trouble. First, a few boys will begin to beat monotonous time with the heels of their shoes. Like wild fire on a prairie, it spreads, and soon thousands of feet

in one, two, three order; not a man makes a base. The crowd settles down to a keen enjoyment of this battle of athletes, and, like a smoldering volcano, is ready to burst forth at a second's notice. It comes—it's bound to come, for the crowd must cheer some time. If the home nine is not playing a good game they will cheer the visitors and groan most dolefully over the errors of their own favorites. But it is when the game is very close that the excitement is the most intense. The people all seem to be sitting on springs so suddenly can they get on their feet. The bases are full, the home club is two runs behind the champions, two men are out. The next batter is called. One can hear the crowd breathe so quiet is the intensity. Nothing breaks the silence except the "spat" of the ball as it hits the leather-protected hands of the catcher and the sharp voice of the umpire as he calls "Strike" or "Ball." But the batsman changes it all. With a quick swing of his bat he hits the ball and there is a scamper among the players. Scamper, though, is not the word to express the applause from the spectators. The crack of the ball as it is turned from its course and sent flying out toward the boundary fence is only just heard when a scene of confusion ensues. Up on chairs go old, middle-aged and young. Hats canes and umbrellas are flourished in the air. Cheer after cheer follows the ball in its flight toward the fence. Over it goes! The crack hit of the season! Oh! the noise, confusion, cheering, stamping, maddening influence of such a hit! Five minutes of this kind of a scene are worth a year of dullness and apathy. So it goes—first one way, then another; and at the end of the season the disgust and enthusiasm are about balanced. During the present year the race for the pennant in each of the associations is very interesting. In the National League five clubs are bunched and the pennant belongs to any one of them. In the American Association St. Louis has a firm hold on first place, but the race for

fore I quite understood the game I used to think that the best heading for the lengthy baseball articles in the papers would be: 'Much Ado About Nothing.' I still believe the players receive too much money from their managers and too much attention from the press. But, on the other side, the upholding and promoting of a game so truly national are worth both the cash and the trouble. A national game like this tends to invigorate the man, add pith to his actions, make him quick of thought and promote patriotism. In Holland we have no national game, nor is there one in any European country except England, where cricket fills the place baseball occupies in this country. The English and the people of some other nations are either too slow, or too dull, or too indolent, or too effeminate to play baseball. What I admire most about the game is the quickness with which each player must decide whether to throw the ball, and the attention with which the umpire—calm but quick, impartial and decisive—must follow, with his eyes, that little, lively sphere, which is now here, now there, is knocked way up in the air, falls, is caught, thrown, caught again, and, moving higher and thither with the swiftness of an arrow, keeps the umpire on an almost nervous alert. There it leaves the pitcher's hand—a knock, a clap, a throw, a catch, judgment. I think none but an American can make a good baseball umpire."

When asked about the games of other countries, he continued: "In Europe in general the schoolboys have not as much playtime as they have here. 'All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy,' is very applicable to them. When they become men they give up playing games altogether. A full-grown German would consider it derogatory to his stiff dignity to take a racket and try to knock a ball over a tennis net. To run bases or to pitch a ball is utterly inconsistent with the smoking of a long, Dutch clay pipe, and the Frenchman spends his time rather in a cafe than anywhere else. In France, especially in Paris, even the grown people find amusement in rather childish things. In the parks and squares on Sunday afternoons more than at other hours crowds of men and women, soldiers, clerks and men of the three professions may be seen standing before some puppet-show, enjoying the feats of a wooden jack-pudding. As for bodily exercise, Germany certainly leads in gymnastics, France in fencing."

THE PRINCE'S BROWN BOY.

A Native Servant Youth and Some of His Wild Pranks.

The christening of a native servant boy took place at Sandringham after service one Sunday, and a permission was sent round to remain in church and see it. The prince had brought him back from Egypt, where I think he had been one of the donkey drivers to the suite, and he made a picturesque addition to the household in his Eastern costume, smiling and showing his ivory teeth. He was made much of by everybody, until the sudden emancipation and profusion around led poor Hakim into confused ideas upon the rights of property; the propensity continuing to develop the effect of a baptismal ceremony and preparatory instruction was tried, and Mr. Onslow was delighted with the quickness and cleverness with which his little heathen pupil mastered the Catechism and Scripture lessons. The prince and princess stood sponsors in each case. But Hakim was evidently not intended to illustrate the doctrine of regeneration; he became more trying in his behavior, and the only use he made of his newly-acquired scriptural knowledge was in replying to the Marlborough House housekeeper's despairing inquiry of "Hakim, Hakim, do you know what the eighth commandment is?" "Yes, ma'am; thou shalt have no other gods but me."

In one of his pranks he dressed himself up in the Jager's Highland costume, took a new gun, popped away with it until he broke it, and then put it back without saying a word. It was handed to the prince to shoot with, and, of course wouldn't go off, and the maker might have got into distracting trouble had it not leaked out that Master Hakim was at the bottom of the mischief. There was a great stir made, the rector and the household summoned, and Hakim threatened with a penitentiary, which frightened him into quietude for a time, but he soon forgot it and was as incorrigible as before. I can't remember how many neckties he ordered at a London shop, and the bill to be sent in to the prince, but I know it was something fabulous, and he once marched about with the Duke of Edinburgh's very particular umbrella, declaring he had given it to him. He had to be sent away at last, I believe to a clergyman, with a view of exorcising him, I suppose.—*Full Mall Gazette.*

An Universal Verdict.

Julian Hawthorne complains that he cannot recall a notice in any periodical of any of his works during the last fifteen years in which the critic hasn't suggested that his lamented father would have made a great deal more out of the same material. And the thorn is all the sharper because of the general agreement with the critic.



RUSH HATS.

SOME OF THE NEWEST FANCIES IN FASHION'S REALM.

A Perfect Craze in England and France for the Garibaldi Bodices and Neat-fitting Blouse Waists—Dainty Little Wraps Now All the Rage—All Kinds of New Fads.

The rush hats that are now so much worn in the country form the subject of the vignette to this article. In the present instance it is trimmed with rosettes of picot-edged velvet ribbon and grasses. There is a perfect craze for the Garibaldi bodices and blouse waists on the other side the water, and the London and Paris fashion journals abound with descriptions of them in every shade and style. Some are in silks of different colors—blue, crimson, bronze, etc.; and others are in delicate twilled flannel. There is a rage for red at the present moment, and half of them are of this color, as are also the hats that are worn with them.

The illustrated model shows a very pretty design for one of these. It is a yoked and banded bodice, the yoke laid



In fine pleats shirred across at the bottom, and the velvet band prettily crossed in front at the waist. It is of Roman red surah, the skirts worn with it being of a pretty soft gray wool suiting crossed with lines of red. A very popular and becoming style has a basque back and a full front that is pulled up a little from the belt to give the desired baggy effect. A pretty one was of blue surah, with the inserted loose front of blue surah, spotted with white.

The dainty little wraps that have been worn in the summer on occasional cool days will be pressed into service now that the brisk fall weather is coming on. They are of the smallest possible size, being merely a fitted front and back piece of silk, short in the back with longer



peplum points in front, joined by short sleeve pieces of lace that do not quite reach to the elbows. Plouncing lace laid in pleats answers for the sleeve pieces. Lace with a great deal of jet is the accepted trimming. Some of them are extremely handsome, being made either wholly of costly lace or of thick soft silk covered with jet embroidery

or jet made pieces. In the latter case the sleeves are of jetted net. The short wrap with sling sleeves will also be a popular model for fall. It will be made of handsome cloakings, or of stuff to match costumes, lined with silk and trimmed with bands of galloon.

The neat, tight-fitting jacket of cloth with silk-lined hood and tailor pockets reappears again in the fall importations, and is likely to be worn as much as ever



by young girls and all who like a snug, jaunty wrap. Plain cloths in dark tints, tweeds and checked or mixed cloths compose them, the edges stitched or bound with silk braid.

For those women who insist on having

something exclusive and unlike what is worn by the rest of the world, the accompanying illustration shows two excellent models. The first is of black velvet de sole richly embroidered with gold and having a loose blouse front of lace tied with gold cord and tassels, while the second is a fawn-colored netted shoulder cape crossed in front. The bonnet in the first instance is of black velvet and lace ornamented with gold tinsel gauze, while the other is a poke of cream lace trimmed with pink roses.

Hats this autumn will be of dark straws for the first cool days and of felt later on, trimmed with velvet, the new iridescent or changeable silks and ribbons, or plaid ribbon windmill bows. Crowns are decidedly lower, and the trimming, instead of being perked right up in front, will be more evenly dispersed over the front and sides. Draped crowns are a new feature. On many of the imported French model hats the crowns were entirely concealed by embroidered cloth or velvet placed on in irregular soft pleats. The bonnets are small, with also much lower crowns. Ribbons are to be extensively used for trimming, the new importations showing a cord or flat tinsel edge, the picot edge being superseded by the variety known as crown edge. Some of them are very handsome. Watered velvet is also a novelty.

Cocque plumes are the latest fancy for hat trimmings, and are seen on half of those as yet produced by the milliners. Ostrich feathers are restored to all their former favor, the newest variety showing two distinct tints. In deference to the prejudice against the wholesale slaughter of the American songster, but few whole birds are seen, though aigrettes and all sorts of fancy plumage are worn.

NORMA BLAKE.

MARRIAGE IN ANNAM.

Some Customs Firmly Founded on Justice and Morality.

Marriage settlements and dowries are not recognized on account of the difficulties that might arise in case the marriage is dissolved. According to Annamite custom, the woman should not bear the charges of marriage, because she takes the name of her husband and associates herself with him in order to perpetuate his family, not for the sake of her own. It is just for the husband, in his own personal interest, to furnish all that she and her children may need; yet according to another custom frequently followed, the suitor whose character is not well known should make several visits to the family of her affianced, so as to admit himself to a kind of testing, often very severe, which shall permit his value and the amount of his knowledge to be rated. This stage of the negotiations sometimes lasts for several years.

Marriage is usually contracted by inclination, without money considerations entering into the matter. The family is regarded as a moral union, and not as a business association. Hence it is common to see a wealthy family allied with a poor one. It is considered that when a man marries a girl without fortune, but wisely brought up, she will be easily touched by the care he will take of her, and be obedient to his authority. Then it is not right to exact a dowry from a girl whose education has already imposed on her parents large sacrifices of time and money, and who has, moreover, abandoned her family name to take that of a stranger, so there is no dowry. The parents give their daughter what they please without the young man being allowed to claim or stipulate for anything. Sometimes they require him to make considerable presents, which will be the sole property of the wife. It must not be supposed that the condition of wives is the same in Annam as in China. The six ceremonies of marriage are, it is true, nearly the same in both countries; but while the Chinese wife has to keep to her apartments, the Annamite wife is treated as the equal of her husband.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

HOW CHOCOLATE IS MADE.

Brought from the West Indies in the Pod and Put Through a Milling Process.

"Chocolate," said a confectioner, "is made from beans that grow in pods on the cocoa trees. These trees are numerous in the West Indies, and it is from there we get our supply. The beans are brought hither in the pod and put through a regular manufacturing process to produce the chocolate cakes that we use. The first operation is the breaking of the husks and separating them from the kernels by a blast of air. Then the beans are ground with sugar by revolving granite grindstones. The stones are heated, and the oil contained in the bean makes the mass adhere and become a thick paste. This pulp is now partly dried and the air bubbles are squeezed out in a press, and it is transferred to the cooling tables. Here it is beaten and worked by hand to produce an even texture and a fine grain. Then it is placed in molds, a blast of cold air is turned on, and in a few moments the beautiful glossy tablets are finished.

"The British government has recently directed that chocolate be served two or three times a week in their army and navy. In confectionery the Parisians exceed us in the number of preparations of chocolate. We use it in its natural flavor only, while they mix essences and other flavors with it, until there is no end to the combinations that they produce. In England much of the chocolate is adulterated. Some recent tests detected flour, starch, potato, lard, chalk, bran, and old sea-biscuits in specimens offered for sale."—*New York Mail.*

CONSIDERATE RATS.

How Some Young Rodents Looked to the Welfare of a Veteran.

In the rear of a certain house some miles out of town there is a small outbuilding used as a wash-house and summer kitchen. One day an old rat was seen to come out from under it, which from his peculiar appearance attracted attention. His ears were ragged and partly gone, his tail was skinned and sore, and he appeared generally used up. He moved slowly and carefully, and after watching him a while it was seen that he was blind. Another smaller rat came out soon, and busied himself about the old one, bringing him bits of food and keeping near him constantly. A dog barked across the street, and instantly there was a commotion. The younger one jumped toward his blind companion, and another rat coming to his assistance, the two, seizing the old fellow by the ears, one on each side, dragged him quickly under the shed, out of danger. He was evidently an old patriarch of the family, and his well-worn appendages were evidence of the frequent anxiety of his friends for his safety. The above is a true as well as curious story.—*Danbury News.*

An Aged Corvette.

A proud incident in the history of American naval conflict is recalled by the proposed sale of the old corvette Cyane, now lying at Mare Island navy-yard, San Francisco. She was at one time one of the finest war ships in the English navy. On February 24, 1815, she, with the sister ship, the *Levant*, became the prize of the American frigate *Constitution* off the coast of Portugal. The *Constitution* was in command of Captain Charles Stewart, of Philadelphia, and the capture of the two corvettes was an act of daring as unique as it was successful.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

"Jeremiah, did you bring that hunk of oleomargarine from town with you?" inquired Farmer Goshem. "Yes, father." "Well, jist drop it inter the churn and call out the summer boarders."—*Worcester Gazette.*

A SANDSTORM.

THE WILD DEVASTATION MADE BY A HEAVY WIND.

A Day Experience in Which the Sand Found Its Way Through Crevices and Cracks Until There Was No Rest-Scenes in Building the Southern Pacific Road.

[Copyrighted, 1887.]



THE time of which I write is previous to the completion of the Southern Pacific railroad to Yuma, A. T. It was then only in process of construction, and the small army of builders was out in the middle of the great eastern desert of California. I had gone on horseback down the banks of the Colorado river to Yuma from Ehrensbere, and I left Yuma at four o'clock in the afternoon to go by night to the end of the railroad in order to get back into the green valleys of California.

There were three of us beside the driver, and our hope and expectation were that our wagon ride would end by two o'clock the next morning. But our plans, like many other human hopes, went sadly "aglee." We were told that it was twenty-seven miles to the end of the railroad. It was thirty-five at least, which, in sand knee-deep, makes a great deal of difference. We were told that the road was good for six miles down the river on the Arizona side to where we were to cross, that then it would be heavy sand for five or six miles, when we would rise on to a mesa where we could trot right along, the road being firm and smooth there. It turned out that the six miles down the river to the ferry kept us most of the time in the heavy sand of the bottom, and after crossing we traveled in the deep sand of a "wash" at least ten miles. Then we found the mesa as described, but our effort to put the four horses on a trot was a total failure. In spots the mesa was hard enough, but it was cut with narrow, deep gulleys, and on attempting to trot in the darkness we plunged into them with a shock that was likely to wrench off the whole top rigging of our wagon and pile us up all together in the front end. We tried it three times and then let the team move on a walk. Long before coming to the railroad-builders we were again in the sands almost hub-deep.

Daylight was glimmering in the east when we saw the distant lights from the tents of the Chinese laborers. Far to the front a great sand cloud was visible, darkening all the northwestern sky and veiling the stars. It was the sure precursor of a sandstorm. A heavy chill



was in the air, which the rising sun did not wholly disperse.

The laborers were moving out to their work of laying track when we arrived there, and the long construction train stood ready to be moved forward as the rails were laid down and fastened to the ties. This construction train contained all the elements of a village except in the line of the professions. There were carpenter shops, blacksmith shops, kitchens, dining-rooms and everything necessary to feeding and working several hundred men. It was a town on wheels. As we drove up alongside the track the long train was slowly moving toward the end of the rails, and as the kitchen and hotel car came near we were forcibly reminded that severe hunger had come to us for our all-night ride. We were soon inside the car of the assistant superintendent of construction, partaking of an abundant breakfast served up by a Chinese cook. Not the grandest spread ever presented at the reception of a cabinet minister toasted half so good. The almond eyes

of the Chinaman opened three slits wider to see us eat.

When we emerged from this moving restaurant the sand cloud had risen higher and little tongues of sand were rising from the ground or running along in whirling eddies or pushing forward in Vs, with the point foremost. Soon it was drifting like snow before the winds of winter. It piled up rapidly wherever it could find an obstruction to lodge against. From the distant hills there came fresh gusts laden with the flying desert. We ascended to the deck of a flat car and it proved to be a hurricane deck. We lay down and tried to shield our heads behind our grips. It was no use. The wind and sand reached around after us with insensate fury. The sandstorm was upon us—a streaming rain of earth. There was no escaping it. It filled the eyes and the ears. It stuck in the hair. It penetrated the clothing. It got into the pockets. It sought for us more effectually than rain or snow. It crawled over the skin with itching dryness, and it passed along in clouds too dense for vision to penetrate, even could we have opened our eyes. The whole atmosphere was gray. Earth and sky and all between were of the same color.

When the storm had been raging about two hours it would have been agreeable to have had a rest of even a few seconds. But there was not a moment's cessation. At last the train of flat cars moved down two or three miles toward Dos Palms, where we joined some freight cars. Into one of these we tumbled without unnecessary delay. Here the wind was much broken off our defenseless heads, but the sand sifted in through every crevice. All day the storm raged and we lay there in the desert. The weariness of that day no tongue can tell, and the night was no improvement. As the sun went down the wind wrapped us about with a heavy chill and it was cold enough for a fire, though at Yuma the night before the thermometer marked 112 degrees at midnight. And we had only the sanded floor of the box-car to welcome us.

I had wanted to see a sandstorm and feel an earthquake. I saw the one in all its majesty, and felt quite ready for the other.

JASPER PACKARD.

THE AGE OF CHARMING WOMEN.

Advances Made During the Past Century—Matured Graces.

From being passeé at twenty to being charming at thirty, tells in itself the whole tale of woman's growth in the past century. That peculiar combination of angel and idiot which was the ideal woman was unthinkable except in the teens. Idiotry cannot be angelic after the first score of years. The rosebud is delightful, and everybody loves it; but there is not a woman left who would care to be always eighteen. Up to thirty-five, a woman is not at all abashed at owning her age. She knows she has but gained in charms; she knows that the man who fought shy of asking her out to dinner during her first season, and who was mute and bored during the whole time that he sat by her side, will seek her out in company now, and will recognize her added experience and maturity by giving her credit for common sense in the talk that he begins with her. She knows that where her crudeness used to drive off people worth knowing she can, at her will, call them about her now. Frau Von Stein was past thirty when she carried off Goethe captive after he had weathered the dangers of the younger Lillies, Charlottes and the rest. And in New York or any of the country's great centres to-day it is not the younger woman whose position in the only society that is worth the name is the happiest or best established. The woman who marries now is twenty-five, when she used to be fifteen.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

GOLD THAT IS IN THE SEA.

Some Immense Treasures Which Have Been Buried There.

On the 9th of October, 1799, the *Latine*, commanded by Captain Skynner, went ashore on the bank of the Fly Islands, and £140,000 went down with the vessel.

In the reign of James II, some English adventurers fitted out a vessel to search for and weigh up the cargo of a rich Spanish ship which had been lost on the coast of South America. They recovered £300,000, which had been lying at the bottom of the sea forty-four years. A medal was struck in England in honor of this event in 1837. In 1767 a Dutch East Indianman foundered and £500,000 were lost. The price of four such armadas as that of 1588 went down in the eighteenth century, in the shape of gold, silver and plate. She was the annual register ship, as the term then was, and had in her 500,000 plasters and



10,000 ounces of gold on account of the King, and twice that sum on the merchant's account, making her a very rich ship. She foundered, and no man escaped to tell how and when. The sum of £700,000 sterling, besides a jewels of great value, were lost that same year in a ship from Australia. A part of the money was recovered. This dreadful shipwreck is referred to in Dickens' "Uncommercial Traveller." The sea has a habit of concealing its plunder, but science is slowly gaining a foothold, even at the bottom of the sea, and no doubt in time to come foundered ships carrying down great treasure will have to yield them up again.—*Woman's Argosy.*

What Ailed the Kangaroo.

Several ladies and gentlemen visited Central Park, New York, and they admired the kangaroo very much, and more particularly the kangaroo.

"That poor animal is going to die pretty soon," remarked Snobberly, punching it with his cane. "I don't see anything the matter with it." "You don't? Well, I do. Can't you see that it is on its last legs?"—*Texas Sifting.*

SNUFF-TAKING.

SOME OF THE PLEASURES BELONGING TO THIS HABIT.

Embalmed in Song by the Poets of All Ages—Honor to be Paid to the Old Brazilian Indians—Its Introduction Into France—Long Days of Persecution.

[Copyrighted, 1887.]

Knows he that never took a pinch. Nosey, the pleasure thence that flows? Knows he the titillating joys Which my nose knows?

So sang the genial artist-author, Alfred Crowquill; and though, like Mrs. Nickleby (who was not very learned in noses), we know not what style of nasal organ that gentleman gloried in, whether Roman or Grecian, or composite, this much we venture to assert, that it was a capacious one, and that it never suffered for want of the delicious powder. What an insignificant thing seems a pinch of snuff! Yet how important a part it once played in society may be learned from the fact that the celebrated Beau Brummel's claim to be the leader of the fashionable world was based not more on the stylish cut of his coat, the gracefulness of his gait, or the elegance of his manners, than on the *distingue* manner in which he manipulated his snuff-box. The astute Talleyrand numbered snuff-taking among the essential accomplishments of all great politicians; arguing that it gave them time for thought in answering awkward questions, while they pretended only to indulge in a pinch. It is said of Napoleon that he owed half his victories to his habit of taking snuff. Gibbon's brilliant sallies of wit were invariably prelude by luxuriant inhalations of the dust; and the poet Moore, the "sweet son of song," confessed that his best thoughts owed their birth to his box.

It is a study highly interesting and affording a deep insight into human character to note the habits of those who indulge in the "nasal pastime." Some there are whose boxes are never closed from "early morn to dewy eve." Happy sprites! like fat, jovial Vincent Crummies, who used to take so many pinches of snuff at a time that no one knew where it all went to, they are wont to help themselves to the powder with lavish profusion, generally shedding as much over vest and shirt-front as enters their noses. Others are more economical, taking a pinch only now and then, and opening and closing their boxes with a grace and delicacy which show their fine appreciation of the contents. Then there is the epigrammatic snuff-taker, of whom Leigh Hunt says that "he takes snuff by little fits and starts, and gets over the thing quickly." Again we have those that "take snuff irritably, others bashfully, others in a manner as dry as the snuff itself." The renowned Frederick of Prussia belonged to the first class, and he was probably one of the greatest snuff-takers on record. With him a pinch invariably ushered in the day, while another hailed the night. His great victories in the field as well as at home owed much to his habit of taking snuff, while his most crushing defeats lost half their bitterness in his box. Box? pocket I should have said; for so great a consumer of the dust was he that he used to carry it about in an ample waistcoat pocket, put there for that purpose.

Dryden was another great snuff-taker; so was Sam Johnson. The old Brazilian Indians were the fathers of snuff. Catherine de Medicis is believed to have been the first to use it in the Old World, about the year 1563. Hence it was then called *herbe a la Reine*. On its first introduction into France, it was used for medicinal purposes only, being recommended for all diseases of the head brought on by colds. During the early part of the seventeenth century, however, snuff became known as a luxury, and its use was general in Italy, Spain and France. The courtiers of Louis le Grand made it fashionable to take snuff, though the monarch himself was averse to tobacco in all its forms; the beaux carried it about in their cane-heads, which were hollowed out for the purpose; and even the ladies, who, as Leigh Hunt says, seemed never too young to take snuff, used it to such an extent as to give rise to the saying that

She that with pure tobacco will prime Her nose, can be no lady of the time. But this golden age of snuff soon passed away, and a storm of persecution, dark and dire, burst upon the votaries of the weed. Lovers of the powder, whom no cruel laws stint in the enjoyment of their boxes, will do well to pause a while and call to mind the troublous times which their snuff-taking ancestors had to pass through; when to gratify the cravings of one's nose for a pinch was to have the organ amputated; when a Grand Duke of Moscow condemned a poor peasant, whom he found taking snuff, to have his nostrils split; when a Shah of Persia sent into exile those of his subjects who were convicted of indulging in the weed; when a Pope Urban VIII entered the lists with thundering eloquence against those who took snuff in church, and an Innocent XII solemnly excommunicated all who did the same in St. Peter's, Rome. It must, however, be admitted that the Roman pontiffs were quite justifiable in the bold stand which they took against snuff-taking in church, as this custom had degenerated into an abuse and caused frequent disturbances during divine worship. But, apart from this, it seems hardly credible at this day how so slight an offense, if offense at all, as taking a pinch of snuff should be visited upon the offender with loss of life or even of limb. Fain would my reluctant pen pass over in silence this dark page in the history of snuff, but gallantry compels me to place before my readers the verdict

of the Countess Elizabeth Charlotte, sister-in-law of Louis XIV, as contained in a letter to her half-sister Louise. Hearken to the cruel Eliza: "It is a loathsome habit, this taking of snuff, and one in which I hope you do not indulge. I am totally disgusted with seeing all the ladies about me stick their fingers into every gentleman's snuff-box; the sight of their dirty noses almost causes me to vomit." And again: "Nothing in the world disgusts me more than snuff; it causes filthy noses, talking through the nose, and a horrible stench. I have seen people here with the sweetest breath, after using snuff six months, emit an odor like that of pigs. I find nothing ruder than taking snuff and having a nose which looks as if it had been rubbed in mire."

It was not difficult to foresee, however, that this state of affairs could not last long. The days of persecution passed away, and a reaction followed. True, Louis XIV still had his physician, M. Fragon, deliver a violent oration against the weed; but he—as alas for weak human nature!—during his most enthusiastic moments, refreshed his nose with huge quantities of the dust. Shortly after, the ministers of the same monarch hit upon the plan of relieving the country of its financial embarrassments by levying a heavy duty on tobacco. The old laws prohibiting the use of tobacco were accordingly repealed, and new ones substituted, calculated to encourage its importation; and behold! the noble army of snuff-takers, so long suffering under a heavy yoke, awoke, phoenix-like, to new life and larger numbers. The other countries soon followed the example of France, and from that day to this the greatest and most useful men, with few exceptions, have been takers of snuff. To quote from Burns (with the change of a word):

The wisest man the world e'er saw, He dearly loved the powder, O! For snuff is the food of the brain. It clears the view for the mental vision (even as the rising sun dispels the shadows of night), disclosing a thousand and one new objects which before lay hid in gloom. The refined Addison had a delicate appreciation for the powder; and to its influence we may safely ascribe many of his most original essays, as well as much of that easy grace which renders his style almost imitatable. Swift, too, loved his pinch; and the witty dean was never in his best vein but when his box was on the table beside him. And what shall I say of thee, dear, gentle Eliza? How I would like to have cracked a bottle with thee on one of thy Wednesday evenings, where the snuff-box played not the least conspicuous part; where, with Hazlitt, thou wert wont to revel in an air redolent of wit and jollity, and fragrant with the odors, sweet snuff, of thee.

The Earl of Harrington was so ardent a votary of snuff that he spared no expense in procuring all the various kinds, setting aside a room of his mansion in Whitehall Gardens for properly storing them. Well might he, as justly proud of his treasures his eye glanced lovingly along the snuff-laden shelves, exclaim with Boswell:

Oh, Snuff! our fashionable end and aim! Strasburg, Rappee, Dutch, Scotch! what e'er be thy name; Powder celestial! quintessence divine! New joys entrance my soul while thou art mine.

The care of the room was intrusted to a well-informed man, who was the guardian angel thereof. After the earl's death the collection was sold, and fabulous prices were realized for the finest sorts. Cowper, though he detested smoking, wrote a song in praise of snuff. Sir Joshua Reynolds, who used to "mix his paints with brains," fully understood the magic powers of the weed. Alexander Pope, that "drop of pure spirit in cotton wool," who never enjoyed a day of health, found a nepenthe in the box. Scott loved a pinch now and then. So did Steele, and Bollingbroke and Congreve. All agree that

Snuff's a most delicious thing. Stuart, the painter, was an inordinate snuff-taker. He used to jocosely apologize for the habit by saying that "he was born in a snuff-mill," which was literally true, for his father was a manufacturer of snuff. He said that a pinch of snuff has a wonderful effect upon a man's spirits. An old sea captain once observed to him: "You see, sir, I have always a nostril in reserve. When the right becomes callous after a few weeks' usage, I apply for comfort to the left, which having had time to regain its sense of feeling, enjoys the backguard till the right comes to its senses." "Thank you," said Stuart; "it's a great discovery. Strange that I should not have made it myself, when I have been voyaging all my life in these channels."

A curious poem, celebrating the praise of a pinch, may fitly close these remarks. It was written about the year 1788 by the Rev. Wm. King, an Irish clergyman of Mallow, and gives us a true insight into the philosophy of snuff-taking: Before I budge an inch I hail Aurora with a pinch; After three cups of morning tea A pinch most grateful is to me; If then by chance the post arrive, My fingers still the deeper dive. When gallant Nelson gains his point, I sink in deep to middle joint; And soon as e'er the work he clinches, Oh, then I take the pinch of pinches! But if our heroes chance to fall, I seldom go beyond the nail. If I on ancient classics pore, Or turn their learned pages o'er, I take a pinch at every pause, A tribute of my just applause. Whenever I dip in page historic, Or pass an hour in wit with Yorick, I relish more each paragraph If season'd with a pinch and laugh. Or if discussing subjects curious, I revel in a pinch luxurious; E'en joyous friends and claret rosy Inspire me some pinches cozy. What'er I do, where'er I be, My social box attends on me; It warms my nose in winter's snow, Refreshes midst midsummer's glow; Of hunger sharp it blunts the edge, And softens grief, as some allege. Thus, eased of care or any strain, I broach my freshest canister; And freed from trouble, grief or pain, I pinch away in snuff balsamic. For rich or poor, in peace or strife, It smooths the rugged path of life. PHILEAS POND.

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The New York Sun notices that the Christianized Chinamen in that city who ordinarily wear American clothes go back to their comfortable Chinese costumes on hot days, and applaud them for it. The silk tunics are cool, and the Sun thinks they would be becoming and comfortable to average Americans.

Massillon Independent.

[WEEKLY ESTABLISHED IN 1863.]
[DAILY ESTABLISHED IN 1867.]

MASSILLON, OHIO.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE OYSTER.

Our Old and Tried Friend in Town Again for the Season.

The oyster has returned from his summer vacation at the seaside and is once again in our midst.

The phrase "in our midst" is used in no figurative sense, either.

The oyster is of sedentary habits, and inclined to be lazy. He spends the most of his life in bed, from which he can only be aroused by a vigorous combing with a dredge. He has a violent antipathy to the letter r, and always wants to bite people who remark "r there!" to him.

He objects very strongly to the prevalent method of spelling the names of the months, and he would vote unanimously for the presidential candidate who would run on a platform containing the plank, "The rs in the English language must go."

As a general thing the human family is very fond of the oyster, but the affection is not reciprocated to any extent. The superior size of the human family to the oyster connection is supposed to be responsible for this.

The oyster is not a disputant. He agrees with you readily if eaten fresh and properly seasoned.

The first man who ever ate an oyster was a savage.

He resided on the south coast of England, and was taking a promenade on the beach, one day, leading his bulldog with one hand and reading the London Times with the other, when he saw an adult oyster sitting in a half-recumbent attitude, gazing at the sunset with open-mouthed wonder.

The Briton thoughtlessly put his finger between the oyster's teeth, which promptly closed on them with vigor and a snap.

This is what made the investigator a savage man.

Howling with pain, he promptly inserted his finger in his own mouth as soon as he got it out of the oyster's, and was surprised to find it saturated with an agreeable flavor. In consequence, the mollusk soon followed the finger, and its relatives have been following that enterprising pioneer oyster ever since.

The gentleman oyster is not a dude, nor a gaudy dresser, but the lady oyster has a penchant for pearls.

In theological belief the oyster is a Hard-shell Baptist, but he is not bigoted. He can frequently be found at socials and church fairs held by both denominations.

He attends them in his individual capacity, however—no great crowds of oysters being found at these gatherings.

His fondness for socials has led to the belief that he is socialistic in his tendency, but such is not the case. He takes no stock in Henry George's land theories, and he is one of the few individuals who do not want the earth.

He prefers water and he likes it salt.

Scientists call the oyster "a marine acephalous mollusk of the lamelli branchiate order," but his mild disposition does not warrant the use of such opprobrious terms.

If he were bigger and more capable of defending himself they would never think of heaping such a load of opprobrium upon him.

The oyster makes the acquaintance of man stewed, fried, or raw, and is also good in pie.

Some people regard the lady oyster as ovoviviparous, and others insist that she is good to eat.

The fact is, she attends to her domestic duties in such a quiet, unobtrusive way as to baffle the investigations of naturalists with green spectacles, and to leave them in a dazed state of mind, undecided whether to put one "vi" in that word, or to make a stuttering combination of it as above.

The female oyster is not a clam.

Oysters are called buy-valves because you have to pay for them, unless you have time to hunt them in their native lair.

Oysters are noted for their grasping disposition. They are shellfish creatures.

They wear a stolid expression of countenance and are thorough prohibitionists. They are never known to smile.

They are inclined to be pessimistic in their views, looking at life through a sea-rious aspect.

Their conversational ability is small, but they can sing occasionally, as the following stanza explains:

Do fishes ever sing?
Of course they do!
You know that codfish ball
And oysters stow.

W. H. S.

A LAWYER'S STORY.

The Only Evidence of Insanity the Judge Could Discover.

The following experience of a Mississippi lawyer was related by himself to the writer many years ago. He said:

"I was defending a prisoner for horse-stealing, and seeing no other means of defending him, under the circumstances, I set up the plea of insanity. I argued it at length, read many extracts from works on medical jurisprudence, and had the patient attention of the court. The prosecuting attorney did not attempt to reply to my argument or controvert my authorities; I seemed to have things my own way, and whispered to the prisoner that he need not be uneasy. Then came the judge's charge, in which he reminded the jury that there was no dispute between counsel as to the facts of the case. Indeed, there could not have been, for several witnesses swore positively that they saw my client steal the horse. 'But,' concluded the court, the plea of insanity has been set up, and I charge you, gentlemen of the jury, that it should receive your very grave and serious deliberation; but I must be allowed to say, gentlemen, that for myself, upon a review of the whole case, I can discover no evidence of insanity on the part of the prisoner, except, perhaps, in the selection of his counsel.'—*Harper's Magazine.*

In a New Light.

Colonel John A. McCaul, the well-known comic opera manager, was a soldier in the Confederate army. He has a single answer to every one who attempts to chaff him about the rebel flag. "Confound your impudence," he says, "who made this country anyway? Where would the developed greatness have been if we hadn't rebelled? Who gave you fellows up North a chance to get rich and rob each other? Who enabled Grant to leave the tanner's store? Who gave 'Phil' Sheridan a chance? Wouldn't Sherman still have been out on the frontier mixing with Indians but for us? Why, gentlemen, we have made you. You can't crow over us."—*New Orleans Times Democrat.*

Trusting to His Honor.

Hassan Dahanedi, a young Persian nobleman, arrived recently at Warsaw after traveling the entire distance from Teheran to Warsaw on foot. He had made a wager to walk from Teheran to Paris in eight months, and has so far consumed six and a-half months on his trip. From Moscow to Warsaw he walked along the railroad track. He has no traveling companions; the guarantee for the faithful performance of his undertaking lies in a sacred oath taken by him before starting, which binds him to use no conveyance of any kind.

PROBOSCIS ANIMALS.

THE ORGAN WHICH ATTRACTS THE GREATEST ATTENTION.

Trunk of the Elephant Really a Fifth Hand—Wonderful Dexterity Secured by Some of These Monsters—A Curiosity Discovered in South America.

[Copyrighted, 1897.]



N all the animal kingdom, with its multifarious forms of varied shape and appearance, none attract so much attention as the elephant's proboscis. This is chiefly due to the fact that the elephant possesses a trunk or proboscis.

Without this organ it would be a huge unwieldy creature, attracting no more notice than a whale; but the trunk gives it an unique appearance and stamps it at once, as far as external contour goes, as one of the most remarkable and striking of all animals. Without the trunk the elephant would starve to death, as shown in the case of an Indian elephant that, having lost its trunk by accident, was unable to feed itself, and would soon have died had it not been for the man detailed to feed it.

The trunk is literally a fifth hand or general utility organ. With it the elephant draws in water and ejects it into its mouth. It also takes up dust and throws it over its back or introduces the trunk into the mouth and draws water from the stomach to blow over the heated body. At a word from the driver the latter is lifted by the trunk upon the elephant's back. With the trunk the smallest stones are picked up and handed to the mahout to throw at elephants ahead. The pet elephant of the Duke of Devonshire drew corks with its trunk with great gusto, and Colonel Nicholas Pike, of Brooklyn, our late consul at the Mauritius, informs me that he has seen the same act performed. With its trunk the

ger-like arrangement. Large muscles attached to the face bones control the trunk, and it contains or is made up of an enormous number of small muscles, estimated by Cuvier at 40,000. The muscles are transverse and oblique. There is a superficial set extending longitudinally, some anterior and others posterior, others again being lateral, while a deep set are radiate and transverse. This wonderful combination explains the multifarious movements which this organ is capable of. The trunk of the elephant, as powerful as it is, is not used in the reckless way generally supposed. When an attack is made the trunk is raised high out of the way to a place of safety. In drawing or lifting heavy loads the trunk is not used. Asiatic elephants when hauling take the rope in their mouths, allowing it to rest over the tusk, and when a heavy load is to be lifted the weight is borne by the tusks, the trunk being used merely to hold the timber in position. Extraordinary tales are told of the destruction of forests in Africa by the elephants of that country; yet while these trees, the mimosa, are large and seemingly ponderous, they have no top root, and it is comparatively easy to overthrow them.

Burmeister, the eminent South American paleontologist and anatomist, has discovered a curious animal in the pliocene deposits of that country which he considers as belonging to the horse family, yet as having quite a long proboscis. Burmeister shows a head and neck of a horse-like creature with a trunk perhaps two feet long, a conjectural restoration of this animal which he calls *Macrauchenia Patagonica*, as shown in the accompanying cut, the head and proboscis being after Burmeister and the body added by the present writer, to show how possibly the animal might have appeared. Thousands of years ago these strange animals may have roamed the Patagonian country, perhaps being exterminated by early man or dying a natural death, their extirpation hastened by some climatic change.

In the common horse of to-day the power of prolongation in the upper lip in reaching is well known to all and considerable power or force is thus developed. It is supposed by paleontologists that the extinct denocera were elephantine animals with trunks.

Among some of the small mammals, as the shrew, there is a decided proboscis, and in the so-called elephant shrew it is very pronounced. The proboscis of the insect-eating mammals is, however, not at all homologous to those of the true proboscideans, being largely constituted by nasal cartilages, and of course not susceptible of such extended movements.

The sea elephant has a proboscis capable of considerable extension, but only showing to the best advantage when the animal is enraged, when it appears to be inflated with air. Whether it is of any actual use to the huge animal is not known, and its size and length are generally exaggerated in popular works.

C. F. HOLDER.

A NOVEL SOCIETY.

An Association of Inventors Lately Discovered in Paris.

[Special Correspondence.]

A society of inventors has been discovered in Paris. The great fraternities of Frenchmen who work that they may live are firm believers in the Belgian motto—"Union is strength"—and nearly every trade and profession has its *syndicat*, or council, which watches over the interests of the workers. There are councils and associations of masters, and councils and associations of men. All this is intelligible in the case of a particular branch of industry, but inventors may be anything or nothing, and they may stand on quite different rounds of the social ladder. M. Jules Imbs, who is president of the *Association des Inventeurs*, says their object is to bring about a union among French inventors, to help and guide them, and protect their individual interests as well as the collective interests of invention in general. Inventors should have the same rights of property as are accorded to painters, musicians, authors and dramatists. To be a member of the new brotherhood a man must be a something. There is an annual subscription payable, but unfortunate inventors are forgiven it. The syndicate does not maintain its members in luxury and ease, but it places them under the wing of the "Association des Inventeurs," founded by Baron Taylor, which possesses a revenue of \$2,400 and holds out a hope of pecuniary assistance during hard times. The president, however, regrets that the offerings of a grateful public do not flow into the inventors' bank as plentifully as into that of the French authors, composers or artists. In this, as in many other respects, present-day society looks upon the inventor as a sort of pariah, when it is chabrous enough not to look upon him as a madman.

The new combination will help its members morally and materially, and it will also strive to reform the law of 1844, which does not recognize inventors as they ought to be recognized. The man who counterfeits or imitates anything invented is considered by the general public as a madman, whilst he is nothing more nor less than a dishonest man and a thief, and must be punished as such. Since modern society owes so much of its wealth and comfort to inventors, inventors must be granted the protection which is their due, and not left to be oppressed, despoiled and ridiculed as they have been.

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elephant smells, lifts light objects, can hurl a tiger thirty feet through the air uses it as an organ of touch and also utters through it ear-splitting sounds. In fact, the trunk is to the elephant what hands are to man, and one of the most extraordinary organs known. In Jumbo it presented an astonishing appearance when swinging to and fro, resembling some huge pendulum attached to a wonderful machine.

The trunk, as it is commonly called, is formed by union and prolongation of the nose and upper lips. Externally, it appears, especially in old elephants, to be ringed, and in the mammoth it was to some extent hairy or covered with bristles. The trunk rarely attains a length of over seven feet, and is inserted on the nasal opening and high up on the face. If a section is made it will be found to have two tubes which are closed proximally by valves and free at the distal end, where there is a thumb and fore-finger-like arrangement.

"QUEEN'S WEATHER."

EFFECT OF SUNSHINE ON THE LONDON PARKS.

A Great Metropolis Free from its Gloom and Fog—Hunting for the Prince Albert Memorial—East and West End—Great Picture Collections—General Gossip.

[Special Correspondence.]

LONDON.—Seldom has as fine a season been known in London. The "Queen's weather" has taken hold upon the environment, and sunshine prevails in a manner that must be well nigh alarming to umbrella-loving Britons. For eight weeks—before, during and after the jubilee—the vast crowds that have thronged "The Great City" have come and gone and marveled at the unprecedented fairness of the weather. A half-dozen times have I seen the world's metropolises swathed in rain and mist, in smoke and dinginess, never supposing that it could exist without its enveloping gloom. And lo! now the seventh visit has proved its luck; the cloud is lifted, and from discolored stone and blackened brick and smoked marble London smiles.

For the first time to my consciousness the parks and gardens and little green squares bloom out of an obscurity that have held them all along unseen. Hyde Park, Regent's Park, St. James' Park, Kensington Gardens are now picturesque realities—actual bits of nature in the midst of surrounding masses of bricks and mortar, whereas formerly they have seemed to me mere names, inclosed with an iron railing.

I well remember going once to see the Prince Albert memorial. It was during a fog, the density of which, however, we had not tested. We descended from the cab into what seemed like an ocean of bad-smelling, bad-tasting mist. "Where is the monument?" I asked. "Ere it, his," said cabby. We groped about for some minutes, feeling with outstretched hands. Presently, one of us touched an iron railing, and so we stood looking until we were tired. There was absolutely nothing there but a wall of fog. Now, the monument fairly glitters in sunlight. Every American who meets another in the street or hotel or park grasps his brother by the hand with fervent congratulations, while the chuckle of the Englishman is heard in the land. During the review at Aldershot we were covered with dust, and even when the Queen reviewed her navy at Spithead it still forgot to rain.

Nothing could be more lively than the aspect of these crowded thoroughfares. The stream of private equipages, got up with an elegance of which only London is capable, is incessant, showing off to the best advantage handsome women, faultless toilets and immaculate lackeys, while in and out dash the perpetual hansom at a rate of speed known only to the London cab, and which endangers not alone the life and limbs of pedestrians, but also the bones and sinews of the vehicles themselves. The shops are gorgeous. I felt a thrill of responsive pleasure go through every yard of dry goods upon my person at the thought of Jays, of Howell & James', of Swan & Edgar's, and even of Peter Robinson's. But coaches and shops, parks and palaces, do not make all of London, as Walter Besant has manfully reminded the upper ten thousand, by pointing out in his book, "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," that vast quarter of London given up to the meagre ways and means of the other three million nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand. The stir which attended his book was followed by another over "The People's Palace," philanthropically projected and inadequately carried out by the wealthy "West End" for the benefit of the "great unwashed" in East London. "There are," says a modern writer, "two Londons. The one lies to the west, and is a paradise for the rich; the other stretches north, east, south in ever widening misery, and is a place of torment for the poor."

Perhaps no feature of the London season is more interesting to strangers (who have only the theatres, the concerts and other public amusements in lieu of the dinners, teas, balls and receptions of fashionable denizens) than the great number of pictures to be seen during the months of May, June and July. Aside from permanent collections, such as the National Gallery, or the Dore Gallery—always open—the last spring month brings out those delightful displays of painting and sculpture which represent the year's work of the best living artists.

One has only to look at the pictures in the Grosvenor Gallery to believe in the final triumph of Dante Gabriel Rossetti (whose works are now exhibited by themselves), of Millais, of Holman Hunt and of Edward Burne-Jones—those ardent spirits who first undertook to astound the old fogies of the Royal Academy. There used to be a great deal of fun poked at the exhibitors of the Grosvenor Gallery and the aesthetic rage which they created in London. The "Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood" is no more; but the royal academicians have considerably modified their old-fogism, and a few days ago a monument was unveiled in Kensington Gardens to the memory of the once reviled Dante Gabriel Rossetti. Indeed, the neighborhood of New Bond street tingles with the achievements of the aesthetic school. The Royal Institute of Painters in Water-colors, and other exhibitions of the same character, prove that art has indeed undergone a change since the days when the old-fashioned English square led the world against all modern innovations of water-color painters.

It is not worth while to attempt a description of any of the year's pictures now in London, although one of Edward Burne-Jones and the last Alma Tadema

sores tempt me to make a word sketch of their marvelous character and color. This last is the gem of the Royal Academy in spite of an exquisite head by Sir Frederic Leighton. Doubtless the American journals have discussed its merits. I see, by the by, that our own favorite Boughton has been elected a member of the Royal Institute of Painters in Water-colors in the most flattering manner.

In both the Grosvenor Gallery and the Royal Academy, portraiture occupies an unusually prominent position, suggesting a much-to-be-hoped-for renaissance of that wonderful school of English portrait painting of which Sir Thomas Lawrence, Sir Peter Lely and Sir Joshua Reynolds were the lights.

To leave the charming haunts of New Bond street I would touch those other haunts of art—the theatres. Never in the modern world has the art of playing reached such perfection as is attained by Miss Terry and Mr. Irving in their own Lyceum Theatre and in the play of "Olivia." In the London theatres everything is put upon the boards at its best, and our own Albani sings the part of Elsa in "Lohengrin" with advantages which could seldom be given her in an American opera house. But Patti—I must close with a word about Patti. We all know how callous she has proved herself to the feelings of the American public, but one would have supposed a London audience, with the Prince of Wales in his box, might have inspired some respect. On the contrary, *three times within a week* did she (aided and abetted by Mr. Mapleson) fail the British public in Her Majesty's Opera House.

L. CLARKSON.

CEYLON SONG BIRDS.

Some of the Folk Lore Gathered from the Natives of That Country.

A correspondent of the *Ceylon Observer* notes some points in the folk lore of the birds of Ceylon, obtained largely in conversation with natives. The devil bird stands *facile princeps* for his evil reputation; its cry heard in the neighborhood of villages is a sure harbinger of death, and the superstitious natives are thrown into great consternation by its demonic scream. The legend about the bird is as follows: A jealous and morose husband doubting the fidelity of his wife killed her infant son during her absence and had it cooked, and on her return set it before her. She unwittingly partook of it, but soon discovered that it was the body of her child by a finger which she found in the dish. In a frenzy she fled to the forest, and was transformed into a devil bird, whose appalling screams represent the agonized cries of the bereaved mother when she left her husband's house. The hooting of owls in the neighborhood of houses is believed to bring misfortune on the inmates. The magpie robin, though one of the finest of the song birds of Ceylon, is similarly accursed. It has a harsh, grating scream, toward evening, which is considered ominous.

The quack of the pond heron flying over a house is a sign of the death of one of the inmates, or of a death in the neighborhood. If the green pigeon should happen to fly through a house, as it frequently does on account of its rapid and heading flight, calamity is impending over that house. Similarly with the crow. But sparrows are believed to bring luck and are encouraged to build in the neighborhood of houses, and are daily fed. The fly-catcher bird of Paradise is called "cotton thief," because in ancient times it was a freebooter and plundered the cloth merchants. As a penalty for its sins it was transformed into a bird and doomed to carry a white cotton attached to its tail. The red wattle lapping, the alarm bird of sportsmen, has the following legend connected with it: It is said to represent a woman who committed suicide on finding herself robbed of all her money, amounting to thirty pence, by a piece of her own hair. The cry of the bird is likened to her lament: "Give the silver, give the silver, my thirty pieces of silver." Its call is heard at all hours, and the stillness of night is broken with startling abruptness by its shrill cry.

Another story about it is that when lying in its nest in a paddy field, or a dry spot in a marsh, it lies on its back with its legs in the air, being in continual fear that the heavens will fall and crush its offspring. The story current about the blue-black swallow-tailed fly-catcher and its mortal enemy, the crow, is that the former, like Prometheus of old, brought down fire from Heaven for the benefit of man. The crow, jealous of the honor, dipped its wings in water and shook the droppings over the flame, quenching it. Since that time there has been deadly enmity between the birds. The Indian ground thrush (*Pitta coronata*) is said to have once possessed the peacock's plumes, but one day when bathing the peacock stole its dress; ever since the *Pitta* has gone about in the jungle crying out for its lost garments. According to another legend, the bird was formerly a prince who was deeply in love with a beautiful princess. His father sent him to travel for some years, and on his return the princess was dead. He still wanders disconsolately about calling her name. It is also told that the peacock is a bird of sober plumage, borrowed the brilliant coat of the *Pitta* to attend a wedding, and did not return it. The disconsolate *Pitta* wanders through the jungle calling on the peacock to restore its dress—hence the cry, *ayittam, ayittam* (my dress, my dress). The cry of the heron is inauspicious and a sign of drought. The bird is doomed to suffer intolerable thirst; not being able to drink from any other stream or rill, it has the power only to catch the rain-drops in its bill to quench its thirst, and keeps continually crying for rain.

REVIVING AN ANCIENT CUSTOM.

A Lady in New York Appointed to the Office of Deaconess.

St. George's Church, the largest Episcopal church in New York city, and of which the Rev. Mr. Rainsford is the pastor, has just revived the old ecclesiastical office of deaconess, after it had disappeared from the church for centuries. The person so honored is Miss Julia Forneret, a Canadian lady of the utmost zeal and devotion. Miss Forneret will engage in mission work connected with St. George's. An account says: "The visitation of the sick, inquiry into the needs of the poor, a helping hand for the myriad ailments which run from basement to garret, in crowded tenement houses of the city, is what Deaconess Forneret has embraced as her life work. It is certainly a new and distinct departure in the Episcopal church to consecrate and employ deaconesses in its laity. Miss Forneret enjoys the honor of reviving in her person this apostolic privilege of her sex. Mr. Rainsford is hopeful that other pious ladies will soon follow in the footsteps of such praiseworthy example."—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

English Ideas.

An English newspaper (*Modern Society*) has just got around to the following: "The Americans are celebrated for their civil innovations. Here is the latest. Hugging parties for the benefit of churches are becoming very popular in some sections. The prices are as follows: Girls under fifteen, 35 cents for a hug of two minutes; from fifteen to twenty years of age, from 35 to 75 cents; another man's wife, 61¢; widow, according to looks, from 10 cents to 2¢; old maid, 3 cents; piece, or two for a nickel, and no limit as to time."

SHORTHAND.

HOW PEOPLE WRITE AS FAST AS THEY CAN TALK.

System Used in Reporting the Debates in the British Parliament—Handed Down from Father to Son—Isaac Pitman's Invention and the Use It Has Been Put to.

For ages it has been a great object with mankind to write as fast as they can talk. Systems of writing adapted to this purpose are called "shorthand writing," though there seems to be no reason why we should not drop the "hand" and call them simply "short writing." Cicero had a slave who could report his speeches, word for word, as they were uttered. The system used to report debates in the English Parliament is that of a man named Gurney, and was invented many years ago. It is purely arbitrary—that is, it consists of signs which represent objects or words, by an understanding that they shall do so, and not according to any system; thus a circle would stand for the word, &c. Mr. Gurney made his system very rapid by having a large number of signs for whole phrases of frequent occurrence, such as "there ought not to have been," "the honorable gentleman on the other side," &c. A fast speaker can be followed with ease by a Gurney reporter; and ever since the system was invented the proceedings of the British Parliament have been thus reported by generation after generation of the Gurney family, the children learning the art just as soon as they can handle a pencil, and practicing under the supervision of their elders long before they enter upon the work of actual reporting. The system, however, is very laborious and difficult to acquire. Dickens is said to have described his own experience in learning it in the thirty-eighth chapter of "David Copperfield." A Gurney writer, who was in this country during a celebrated trial in New York, some years ago, while he competed successfully with the other reporters, said that he would recommend no adult to undertake to make himself an expert in the method. It bears, indeed, the same relation to a system of shorthand which has an alphabet, and spells its words according to fixed rules, that Chinese bears to ordinary English.

There are many such systems now in use for writing our language, but most of them are modifications of the "phonography," or sound writing, which was invented by Isaac Pitman, of Bath, England. This is based on the principle of putting down signs for the sounds, as they fall from the speaker's lips, which is nominally the principle of all our spelling, though of course the signs cannot be the letters in ordinary use. In practice, too, phrases are built up and abbreviations used as in longhand. Mr. Pitman also started out with the rule of writing one invariable sign for the same sound under all circumstances, but in actual reporting he employs several signs for the same sound, according to the combination with others in which it is found. It was necessary for him, in constructing his system, to devise a set of characters which could be easily learned, easily remembered when wanted, easily written and easily read afterward. For this purpose he constructed his alphabet out of the circle and its diameters, or lines drawn through its centre, to represent the consonants; and used dots or dashes placed before or after the consonants to represent the vowels. In actual reporting there is no time to write vowels, and their sound is indicated by putting the consonants above the line if a "first-place" vowel is understood, as in the word "eat;" on the line if a "second-place" vowel is understood, as in the word "ate;" and below the line if a "third-place" vowel is understood, as in the word "at." It is found that a great deal of time is lost in taking the hand off the paper, and various devices are adopted to avoid this in familiar phrases.

To learn phonography takes a diligent student of ordinary capacity working four hours a day about nine months. He has then mastered the theory of the system, as he might the elements of music. Afterward perfect accomplishment can only be attained and kept by constant practice. The average speed of a good phonographer is about 160 words a minute. The writer does not believe it possible for the best adept to follow a very rapid speaker for any great length of time with perfect accuracy. The strain of the work is tremendous, and no man earns a living by mere exacting and exhausting labor than the professional shorthand writer. Think what he has to do—first to catch the sound, then to recall the sign for it, and lastly to write the character down. And this without an instant's hesitation, for if he is forced to pause ever so brief a space as to consider exactly what the orator has just said—lo! a sentence has slipped away from him. He must, in short, hear, think and write with an unvarying distinctness, promptness and legibility. Fortunately, the severest test is not by any means always put upon the reporter; most distinct speakers are deliberate, and an examination in court, consisting of questions and answers, with its frequent pauses, is not a difficult job; but chaos comes to the reporter when, as sometimes happens, witness and attorney insist on talking "both at once." The phonographer's great labor, as a rule, is in getting his notes transcribed. The typewriter, with its rapid and neat work, is an assistance to him. A reporter will frequently dictate to four typewriter copyists at the same time, thus greatly shortening the time of transcription. Others send out their report from time to time to copyists who can read their notes, and thus have the transcript ready soon after the taking of the report is completed. The introduction of a system of shorthand, based on the use of a single sign for a single sound, can hardly fail to help on the desirable reform in the ordinary spelling of English words.

JAMES T. RICE.

The greatest truths are the simplest; so are the greatest men.

MY QUEEN.

She rules with power, she rules with art,
Somewhat tyrannical, 'tis true;
Her throne is built within my heart,
Her sceptre ways o'er all I do.

"Tis said when woman rules a man
She does so in such artful way
That he surrenders not his plan,
And thinks to serve her is but play.

I'm gifted with a keener sight;
I know her schemes, her wiles are plain;
Yet still I think my burdens light—
As murmuring would be in vain.

I run her errands, pay her bills,
And nurse the babies half the time;
These are but sugar-coated pills,
That man gulps down in every clime.

And so she plays her queenly role;
I laugh and jest beneath her gyves;
Along life's road I pay the toll,
While she but holds the reins and drives.

Oh, yes, she rules. But tell her so?
I dare not, for my very life.
Call me blind fool? Oh, well, you know,
I dearly love my queen—my wife.

—Toronto Grip.

THE DAUPHIN'S NOSE.

The Accident Which Followed the Blessing of a Mischievous Fairy.

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CHAPTER I.

King Perruque treated his subjects right royally. That is, he treated them like sheep. The minister of finance was his shearer, the minister of war his butcher.

And yet Perruque's subjects were not sheep. They were much less sheep-brained than their king. Many of them were inventors, and they understood the uses of steam, electricity and hydrogen. Perruque

Next morning King Perruque's subjects read in the *Royal Gazette*:

"After the splendid fete given yesterday by our well-beloved monarch a dreadful accident occurred, which has plunged his serene and majestic soul into despair.

"We all know how valiant our sovereign is! Last night upon retiring he forgot, being fatigued, his usual practice of poking the sceptre under his bed.

"Alas, what a tragedy might have been prevented had he been less brave!

"About midnight a woman, a miniature Judith, stole from under that couch. Our King never snored with both nostrils at once, being a vigilant sovereign, and he became quiet enough to see that the woman was armed not only to the teeth, but even to the heels and finger nails. She was all pistols, daggers, bottles of vitriol, shillalahs, bowie-knives, and our monarch saw that she meant his death. In the desperate struggle that ensued tables were overturned, chairs broken into smithereens, curtains torn, windows ground to atoms—chaos was come again. The stony-hearted woman kept 100 pistols and 102 bowie-knives pointed at the royal head, but each time, with truly Perruquean agility, he avoided them. Suddenly the dauphin opened his eyes. He saw the peril that menaced his father. He sprang upon the assassins.

"A score of pistols went off!

"Nineteen of them grazed the dauphin's nose just as the police guards rushed in.

"Our King is saved!

"Nevertheless pity him, devoted subjects! He would have preferred death a hundred times rather than the calamity that overwhelms him. The flame from the pistols burned the eyes of the dauphin, who is now nearly blind."

CHAPTER II.

The old King was miserable. His eyes became dull, his face haggard. He lolled upon his throne doing nothing. His conversation be-

time they were in trouble he might be seen running to the palace. In fact, their highnesses often invited him to dinner. This should not seem strange to people who read French history, for the greatest friend of Louis XI was his barber, Olivier le Daim.

One morning while Duke Cannon Powder was brushing his hair he saw it come out in handfuls. In fact, the crown of his head was as bald as a Baldwin apple.

"My sweet Crick," he sobbed, "I am becoming as hairless as a juggled hare!"

Then Crick put his hands in his pockets. From his left pocket he drew a handkerchief with which he sopped the archduke's eyes. From his right pocket he took a small flask, which he uncorked and poured some of its contents on his sovereign's head. Then he drew up his sleeve to the elbow and rubbed the pate vigorously.

The next day Cannon Powder's head was thatched like a French farmhouse. On the label of this bottle was inscribed "Elixir of the Primeval Forests." It was thus named because primeval forests have such luxuriant vegetation.

One day when the Archduchess Swordcut was washing her face, she remarked:

"Boo-hoo, hoo!"

Crick put his hand in his pocket. From the left he drew a handkerchief with which he mopped the archduchess's eyes.

"My sweet Crick," she sobbed, "do you observe that I am getting a beard?"

From his right pocket Crick drew a small flask, from which he anointed the duchess's chin. The next day her chin was as beardless as a freshman's.

The label on this bottle was inscribed "Elixir of the Desert," because deserts are so bald.

Her parents could refuse Bayonette nothing, and sent her Crick. He found her weeping, so drew a handkerchief from his pocket and mopped her eyes, saying:

"If this biz goes on much longer I shall be obliged to petition the treasury for a larger allowance of wipes."

"My sweetest Crick," sniffled Bayonette, "my betrothed is as blind as a bat."

"Why is this thus?" asked Crick.

"Blest if I know," answered the princess.

"I must find out," remarked Crick. He went to Perruque.

"Sire, why is the dauphin near-sighted?"

"Because he can see no further than the end of his nose," answered the King with an air of great sagacity.

This did not satisfy Crick, and at last the King gave him the history of that fateful night. It was not exactly the *Gazette* history, nor was it exactly a literal one. It was more a regal, grandiose and Perruquean description of the real truth.

The recollection of that awful night made water squirt from Perruque's eyes.

Crick sopped them and asked: "Has your majesty a vacancy on your handkerchief pension list?"

"It is then written in the book of destiny that the dauphin will see no farther than the end of his nose. If, then, the dauphin's nose were less short, does it not follow that his sight would be longer?" continued Crick.

At Crick's request he was introduced into the dauphin's presence. The dauphin mistook him for a spittoon, and emptied his pipe into him.

"Jehoshaphat!" exclaimed Crick, "what's to prevent his taking me for the fireplace and ramming the poker into me?"

He began to rub the dauphin's nose. Never before did princely heels dance so lively a quickstep before.

"I see! I see! I see!" he shouted.

The Elixir ran too slowly. The dauphin caught up the flask and poured the whole contents upon the feature already quite unhandsonely long.

The proboscis started off on a journey without packing its trunk as an elephant would have done. It broke through a window, crossed the street, went in at the front door of the prime minister's palace opposite and out at the kitchen window and then raced across the public garden as fast as it could go. All this time the dauphin was crying delightedly, "I see! I see! I see!"

Down went a church steeple. Down went the city walls. The nose entered at a wood, thrust itself through several birds' nests and wiped the yolks of eggs off itself upon a hill-side thirty miles away!

When the Princess Bayonette cast her eyes upon her betrothed, "By the holy poker," she screamed, "I'd rather marry ten blind men than one nose like that!"

Perruque knew that this meant war between the Archduke Cannon Powder and himself. He became pale as a sheet, and his knees knocked each other like castanets. The dauphin, however, only uttered a cry of surprise.

Name of the blessed turnip! what ails the old man coming out of the house at the end of my nose? On his nose he has two funny bits of glass. What upon earth are they for?"

Nobody could tell him, for you see he now saw further than any man in the kingdom. While the dauphin amused himself wheeling his nose around the different parts of the compass, Perruque dispatched a messenger to find the old man with the glass nose. Meantime Crick was beseeching the dauphin to allow him to anoint the thirty-mile nose with "Elixir of the Desert."

"No, no!" insisted the dauphin; "no man was ever so far-seeing before. Let my nose alone!"

"I'll not marry you!" screamed Bayonette as if she thought her betrothed heard also as well as saw at the end of that unspeakable nose.

At the end of seven hours the King's messenger returned with the old man with the glass nose.

"Sire," said the old man, "you wish to know the use of the instrument with which I bridge my nose? It astonishes me, for during your long and glorious reign you have never given the least proof of curiosity. On the contrary, you have energetically repulsed all new inventions without even examining them. Only the coffee-mill had

ever occupied your attention. That is why, sire, you do not know that there exist glasses having the power of bringing all objects near and making thus a near-sighted person see as far as his neighbor. Permit me to lay this pair of spectacles at your feet."

While the old man was speaking Crick stole a march upon the dauphin, and sussed his nose with Elixir of the Desert. Slowly, slowly the proboscis came crawling home from its journey and took up its natural position. Then the old man placed the spectacles astride the nose and the delighted dauphin shouted:

"I see! I see! I see!"

"By the topknots of my ancestors," cried the happy Bayonette, "your nose is so handsome with those things on that I'd marry you were it an hundred miles long!"

They fell in love, and the arms. Happy tears squirted from everybody's eyes.

Crick went about mopping and sopping. "Another time," he murmured, philosophically, "another time I'll bring bottles!"

DELIVERANCE DINGLO.

The liquor question—What'll you take?

ART OF WALKING.

Why Our Women Should Exercise Daily in This Manner.

We are often twitted as a nation with the fact that our women, beautiful as they are in the first years of their womanhood, have not sufficient stamina to keep their good looks when the cares of matrimony arrive. One reason given is that American women never take walking exercise, and here is a lady writing to the *Savannah News* that there is no reason why the average woman should not add tenfold to her enjoyment of life and out-of-door living by cultivating the noble art of walking. "A delicate woman properly dressed, and who knows how to walk, can do ten miles of a summer afternoon without injury, when an equivalent amount of other exercise might produce serious injury. Walking is the natural and normal exercise, and hurts no woman who sets rightly about it. A woman who is unaccustomed to vigorous walking in order to become a good pedestrian should look first to her shoes. These should be broad across the forward part of the foot, offering not the least obstruction to the free movement of the toes. The heels should be low and broad, and the shoe should fit snugly about the heel and instep. The full dress equipment should weigh upon honest scales not more than two and a-half or three pounds, and should have from a mile and a-half to two miles, and must be walked at a brisk pace, three miles and a-half an hour being a good limit. When this can be done without backache or foot-weariness—and a well woman ought to have no difficulty at her first trial—increased the distance during the leisure hours of the summer vacation daily, maintaining the same gait, and fifteen miles a day for a week or fortnight in succession, twenty-five miles a day on any occasion that demands it, will be found within any ordinary capacity with a month or six weeks' training."—*Philadelphia Press*.

When Shakespeare said "There's a divinity which shapes our ends," did he (a correspondent asks) refer to a lady adjusting her bustle?

LIEBIG MALT EXTRACT



IT GIVES FULLNESS AND ROUNDNESS TO THE FEMALE FORM. NURSING MOTHERS WHO SUFFER FROM POVERTY OF MILK WILL FIND IT A SPECIFIC FOR THEIR TROUBLES.



IT STIMULATES THE DIGESTION, INCREASES THE APPETITE, AND INVIGORATES AND BUILDS UP THE ENTIRE SYSTEM. WEAK AND DELICATE PERSONS GENERALLY WHO REQUIRE SOME ARTIFICIAL RESTORATIVE.



AND ESPECIALLY THOSE WHO ARE INCLINED TO CONSUMPTION WILL FIND THIS PREPARATION EXACTLY SUITED TO THEIR NEEDS. IT IS A FLESH RESTORER IT RAISES THE HIGHEST TONE.



The Charles A. Vogel Co., Baltimore, Md.

NO WONDER THEY LAUGH.



But when you find the little dears Inclined to waste themselves in tears, Remember how of yore you cried When hunger was unsatisfied.

Then as their doleful cries attest The emptiness of mother's breast, See pain give place to joyful mood, Charmed thence by Lorgeine, Baby Food.



And all who substitute Lorgeine To nurture baby, or to wean, Find as they view its healthy state, The strongest praise inadequate.

No longer then we vainly seek For roses on the infant cheek, Since chubby angels do we see In babies plump as plump can be.

Lorgeine by day the babes delight,
Lorgeine a soothing balm at night,
Lorgeine the safest nutriment,
Lorgeine the good and excellent.

For with conviction's hearty force,
Lorgeine do mothers glad indorse,
And they—relieved from baby cares—
Include Lorgeine in all their prayers.

ALASKA AURORAS.

A Most Marvelous and Beautiful Arch of Kaleidoscopic Light.

Lieutenant Ray, in his report to the government on the international Polar expedition to Point Barrow, Alaska, says: "Every clear night the sky was illuminated by the most beautiful displays of aurora it has ever been my fortune to witness. They always commenced in the northeast and the northwest, and seemed to spring from a dark, low bank of clouds. The lights were never stationary for a single second, neither did they ever take the form of bows or arches, so often seen in other latitudes, but great curtains of light, flashing with all the prismatic colors, seemed to be drawn across the heavens, ever rising and changing, and often culminating in a corona of the zenith, and falling like a shower of meteoric fire. As the winter advanced these displays were more brilliant, and were always of a character that defies description, either by pen or pencil, as they were never for two seconds alike. They were unaccompanied by any sound, so far as we were able to observe, and the deathly stillness that always prevails in this region when the sea is closed gave us an excellent opportunity to detect any sound had there been any."

Lieutenant Ray thus more specifically describes one of these auroras—one of the most magnificent displays that he observed, and which occurred December 8, 1881:

"The first appearance was in the south and southeast, and for several hours it appeared but a few pale arches and bands, which had no remarkable features worthy of notice except the rapidity with which they changed their position and character. They appeared, faded and reappeared in various parts of the sky so quickly that it was very difficult to localize them. At 2:40 A. M. a narrow, greenish-yellow arch, with a beautiful rosy fringe, developed in the south-southeast, and in a few minutes extended through Taurus, Cassiopeia and Cygnus down to the north, and for about ten minutes displayed some extremely beautiful tints, especially along its northern half. It seemed to be composed of an infinite number of short rays in a condition of intense vibration, the motion being principally in the direction of its length, while flashes of the most vivid coloring beamed out in the most bewildering variety. At this time numerous rays and patches of quivering light appeared in various parts of the sky in quick succession, dancing and gyrating to and fro, swift as the lightning flash. While the northern half of the arch remained thus brilliant the southern half faded away."

"A few minutes afterward a patch of rosy, greenish light appeared in the middle of Orion, and in a minute or two developed into numerous sheaves of rays with the greatest variety and intensity of motion, and displaying the most brilliant colors as they rose and converged to a point close to the star Algid, forming an imperfect but most brilliant coronal arch, which swayed and undulated around our zenith with a kaleidoscopic magnificence utterly indescribable. The changes of tint, aspect and position were so rapid and numerous that the eye strove to follow their bewildering confusion in vain. The general motion was to the north, though a brilliant curtain was at the same time moving toward the zenith from the north. The brilliancy of the moon seemed to have little effect on the intensity of the colors which appeared. The colors were very numerous. Orange, yellow, rose, ruby-red, peach blossom, emerald green and numerous intermediate tints changed and interchanged in beautiful confusion. The whole phenomenon of waving fringes, flickering flames, rays, curtains, wreaths, bands and flashing colors, the strange confusion of light and motion, presented a picture of which words can convey a very poor idea. The whole display lasted about thirty minutes. There was also an intense magnetic disturbance during this time, the needles being almost unmanageable. The peculiarity of this aurora was the lowness in the atmosphere, several patches of cloud apparently not very elevated, appearing far above it. It did not entirely disappear until about 12, mid-day."

The First Banjo Player.

The first man who ever played a banjo was Joe Sweeney, and his instrument was an excavated gourd with four strings. Joe gave the first times in a public circus tent. He was a deck hand, working on a canal, going from Richmond to Lynchburg. He afterward was with negro minstrel companies, and was a great feature, both in this country and Europe. —*Baltimore American*.

COMMUNISTIC MEMOIRS.

A Distinguished French General Tells What He Knows.

[Special Correspondence.] General Cluseret, the distinguished French veteran who, after winning laurels in all parts of the world, was for a time a Communist war minister, has published his "Memoirs." He brings before us in quite a graphic way the men and things of the Commune as he saw them—the incapacity, disorder, jealousy and treachery which brought about the downfall of the rebels. He arrived in Paris on March 18, and found everything in a state of disorganization. Of all the cannons on the Place de l'Hotel de Ville only four could be fired, but there was not ammunition wherewith to fire them. There was no cavalry worthy of the name, but in the infantry he found good soldiers, with indifferent officers. The leaders knew something about politics, but nothing as to military matters. They were impromptu generals covered with gold lace and stars. Bergeret, Assi, and other functionaries were vain peacocks, who passed their time in strutting about to show their decorations, and organized feasts and merry-makings, for which the Commune had to pay. Rossel, who succeeded to the war ministry on Cluseret's arrest, resembled somewhat a Puritan of the seventeenth century except in morals; a military and amorous Robespierre, an excellent officer, a despot of the people, and a would-be imitator of Bonaparte, if not Napoleon.

The Pole Dombrowski was "brave with some of the good qualities and all the faults of his race. He might have made a brave colonel, but as a commander-in-chief he was incapable." But the most incapable of all the men who directed the military affairs of the Commune was the Jacobin journalist Delescluze. The Communards set Cluseret at liberty when the regular troops entered Paris. He at once went to the war ministry and found Delescluze alone in the yellow saloon which had been the bed-chamber of Eudes' wife. "Nothing so dismal as that endless obscurity, melting into the yellow tints of the drapery. In one corner a little table, a little lamp and a little old man. It was Delescluze. He held his head in his hands. He was bent, broken, shriveled up. The carpet deadened the sound of my footsteps, and for a moment I contemplated that human ruin; the last of the Robespierre Jacobinism, was in its agony before me."

"Well, Delescluze! I said, 'how do things go?' " "Ah, it's you Cluseret, you've come to take my place?"

"No; how do we stand?" "I don't know."

"What is Dombrowski doing?" "Nothing."

"And that's all, then?" "Quebecers—they won't obey. There is not a word of truth in Dombrowski's reports. His famous sorties are a lie. We have been basely deceived."

"The death rattle was in his throat, he looked like a ghost, even his eye was extinct. I was almost heartbroken. Where a man in all the rigor of manhood was necessary there was but a spectre."

The Poets.

E. C. Stedman's study in his New Hampshire home is a small upper chamber in the tower, with deep casemented windows looking every way but to landward. Eastward is the ocean with its white-manned courses rolling in, and the eternal plink of the snail-trails. Some of the best work of the poet in recent years has been done in this little room, alone with sea and sky. He devotes his mornings to it. The afternoons are reserved for social pleasures—boating and fishing, rides into the storied lands about him, and strolls through the romantic lanes and along the sounding beaches of the island.

Baseball Lovers to Arms!

"It's a shame," says the duke, "that the National League should be suppressed by the English government. There are no finer men in the world than Anson, Mike Kelly, Hardy Richardson, Joe Hornum, and other eminent ball players that I might mention. Will we permit Great Britain to rob us of our national game without a protest? Never, by gum!" —*Utica Observer*.

The Busy Scientist.

Dr. Spencer F. Baird was the author of more than 1,200 books, pamphlets and publications of various kinds.



received every day numberless designs for locomotives, telegraphic instruments and flying machines. The designs were not amusing and he gave them to the Queen for curl papers. The dauphin used them also for paper boats. The consequence was that all the inventors left the kingdom.

Perruque read in the papers that the subjects of neighboring sovereigns were always making inventions. He became angry at the non-inventions of his own people, and complained of it to his ministers. The next day the minister of public instruction presented him with a coffee mill. It was an extraordinary coffee mill! A super-extraordinary coffee mill! Its marvel was that it was a spherical cage crossed by a horizontal axle. This horizontal axle was fixed to the vertical axle of the mill, so that when one revolved the other did also. When it was necessary to grind coffee all one had to do was to place a squirrel in the cage. The animal, by hanging to the bars of its cage, caused it to revolve; thus, with the aid of the axles, grinding the coffee. What a stupendous invention! How worthy the minister of public instruction in so wise a kingdom as that of the far-seeing Perruque!

On the specimen presented to the King was the inscription, "Utility and Amusement." For was it not useful to have coffee ground without trouble? Was it not amusing to see the squirrel climbing about like the devil caught in a trap?

Next day Perruque issued an address: "We had supposed our subjects all fools. One of our ministers has reassured us. The nation which has produced a man capable of conceiving such a coffee-mill is indeed a great one. This invention shall be the glory of our reign. We therefore grant to the inventor 300 golden pieces."

The new mill became all the vogue. No family was without it; children cried for it. To commemorate its invention the King gave a grand ball. When it was over every one left the sovereign's presence with his tongue in his cheek.

Perruque thought it was in admiration of his royal far-sightedness which had recognized at sight the value of the coffee mill.

In the middle of the same night a bat tickled the end of the royal nose. The nose stopped its imitation of the famous coffee-mill, and Perruque slapped at the bat. To his surprise it was no bat after all, but a young and beautiful woman dressed all in white and carrying in her right hand a golden wand. A golden star shone upon her forehead. Perruque tumbled upon her bare knees.

"Pardon me, Madame Fairy, that I did not recognize your batship!"

"I pardon you," she said, sweetly. "To prove it I will grant you a wish."

Said Perruque: "Lovely Fairy, you know, as fairies know everything, that I adore my son, the dauphin, now seven years and three months old. Make him, I pray you, as wise a prince as his father."

"Understand," winked the fairy.

She waved her wand and solemnly pronounced these words:

"Destiny, inscribe upon the great book that the dauphin shall enjoy perfect health!"

"Like his father," interrupted Perruque.

"That he shall be good!"

"Like his father," echoed the King.

"And that he shall see just to the end of his nose."

"Now, really, adorable Fairy, I can see much further than the end of my nose."

"Literally, but not figuratively," she answered.

"How stupid I am!" she added, maliciously; "I have neglected to inform Destiny to adopt my order in the latter of the two senses, and he has used the first, as he does not understand puns. In stead of being an A. No. 1. fool, like his father, the poor young knight will be simply as near-sighted as a mole."

sleeping peacefully beneath the shade of his crown in the garden. They awoke him; he rejoined his son and the princess, who exclaimed loudly:

"Pa has a great many soldiers and he will declare war against Perruque and defeat him. Nobody insults the governess of the Princess Bayonette's father's daughter with impunity!"

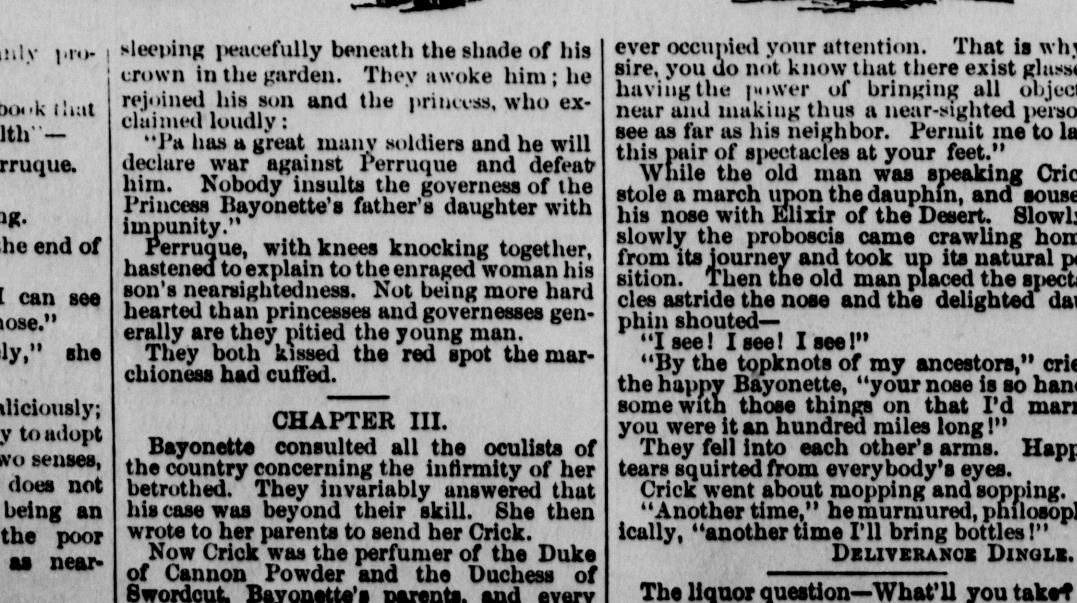
Perruque, with knees knocking together, hastened to explain to the enraged woman his son's nearsightedness. Not being more hard hearted than princesses and governesses generally are they pitied the young man.

They both kissed the red spot the marchioness had chafed.

CHAPTER III.

Bayonette consulted all the oculists of the country concerning the infirmity of her betrothed. They invariably answered that his case was beyond their skill. She then wrote to her parents to send her Crick.

Now Crick was the perfumer of the Duke of Cannon Powder and the Duchess of Swordcut. Bayonette's parents, and every

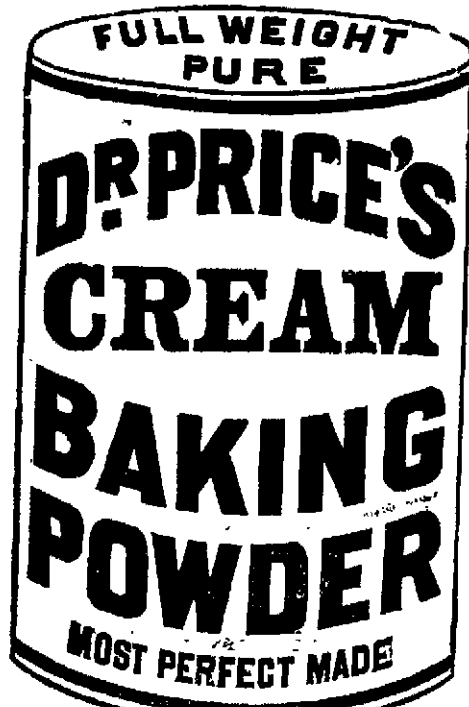


The Massillon Independent.

VOL. XXV—NO. 13.

MASSILLON, OHIO, SEPTEMBER 16, 1887.

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WILLSON & GARRETT, Attorneys at Law, Rooms Nos. 11 and 12, Erie Block.

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D. W. H. KIRKLAND, Homeopathic Practitioner. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office hours, 7 to 8 A. M., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 P. M. Office open day and night.

F. E. SEAMAN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office hours: 7 to 10 A. M., 1 to 3 P. M., 6 to 8 P. M. Office over Oldendorf & Rudolph's jewelry store, Erie St. Office open day and night.

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THE NEWS IN A UTSHLL.

All the Occurrences of the Week.

Cholera is spreading in Italy. It is now in Rome.

Switzerland is making an effort to prohibit Mormon proselyting.

Liabilities of Kraft, Gross & Co., Joliet, Ill., failed wiremakers, are \$433,000.

Pennsylvania Railroad company's shops, Lewistown, Pa., burned. Loss \$70,000.

Flemicks firing at a target, Northfield, Ill., killed Mrs. Henry Sell, on her way to a funeral.

The floor of a Needmore, Tenn., church fell during a revival, carrying down sixty people, killing one.

Judgment for nearly \$1,000,000 has been given against the officers of the Penn National bank, Pittsburgh.

Twenty thousand mailmakers of Worcester and Stafford, England, are on a strike for an advance of 30 to 35 per cent in wages.

Ben Daley, high-toned society man, Milwaukee, was fatally stabbed in a street encounter Sunday midnight. Frank Edwards, a printer, was arrested.

A colored woman at Deasville, Ala., went to church, leaving her four children locked in the cabin. When she returned the house and children were in ashes.

Henry M. Stanley, the African traveler, has been heard from at a later date than that on which he was reported killed. He was making rapid progress.

Governor Bartlett, of California, has been hovering between life and death for two weeks. His vitality is wonderful. The attending physicians are two ladies.

Master Workman Powdery, of the Knights of Labor, will not resign. His next annual message will advocate government ownership of telegraphs and railroads, and establishment of postal savings banks.

John B. Powell has brought suit against the Brush Electric Light company, of Cleveland, claiming \$1,000,000 damages for breach of contract. The suit promises to become as interesting as the Bell telephone case.

The New York express on the B. & O. ran away on the grade at Belomere's station, W. Va., the brakes being out of order, and while going seventy-five miles an hour the engine and baggage cars left the track, plunging into a deep ravine. Brakeman Cooper was killed.

Texas fever is prevalent in Illinois.

Robert L. Stevenson has arrived in New York.

Oil producers organized to boom petroleum.

Rebels at San Salvador captured Fort La Union.

Authorities broke up an Anarchist plot in Madrid.

Cairo, Illinois people give local option a majority.

A storm off Labrador wrecked many fishing smacks.

Returning the veteran firemen will stop at Cincinnati.

Attempt made to wreck a circus train at Yankton, Dak.

Said that Grand Master Workman Powdery will resign.

Mr. Jones, of Quincy, Ill., was fired at by masked assassins.

James Levan, farmer, near Unionopolis, O., committed suicide.

Ex-Governor Aiken, South Carolina, aged eighty-one, is dead.

Halifax harbor will be fortified with the latest modern guns.

Parisians are happy. Sarah Bernhardt may go to a nunnery.

Fishing season on Canadian shores has terminated disastrously.

Public funeral of sixty-six Exeter fire victims took place yesterday.

The Indianapolis Democrat, a new two-cent paper, is to be started.

Two "Bald Knobbers" have been found guilty at Jefferson City, Mo.

Spanish revolutionary party may dissolve and exiles be allowed to return.

Charles Kenney, of Point Pleasant, W. Va., suicided with cyanide of potash.

Molders at Michigan malleable iron works struck on account of apprentice labor.

Tuesday's tornado did much damage in the east, after destroying many western towns.

Five men lost their lives at the burning of the Mavorick Oil works, at East Boston.

Catholic prelates at Baltimore decided to locate their proposed university at Washington.

Henry Stoll, aged sixteen, of Magadore, O., died from a wound received by the bursting of a gun.

Austrian Germans are in hot water. They demanded a fine from a king for stolen goods, but he resisted.

Capt. Paul S. Hinz, arrested in New York for assaulting his wife, claims she put rat poison in her coffee.

A monster demonstration will be held at Mitchell-st., Ireland, to-morrow to protest against O'Brien's prosecution.

Gantz Meyer was shot and killed at Hill-ton, Pa., by George Neff, who suspected him of intimacy with Mrs. Neff.

Near Alton, Iowa, two trains on the K. C. S. J. & C. B. railroad collided. Five were killed and twenty wounded.

If the investigation of the Baltimore & Ohio deal is satisfactory, \$10,000,000 will be raised to liquidate the floating debt.

President Cleveland's picture, hanging over the line of a U. A. R. march at Omaha, was taken down to avoid trouble.

Troops from Sweden, Denmark, Norway and Belgium will arrive on the 28th to participate in the international drill at Chicago.

Exeter relief fund exceeds \$2,500. An attempt will be made to lay aside all other business in the house until a theater act final pass.

Last year 104,829 seals were killed.

Pat Sheedy sailed for England Saturday.

Three men buried alive at Yonkers, N. Y., acquitted.

Col. T. O. Sully, of New Orleans, drowned in a fish pond.

Gen. Greeley, of the signal service, has sailed for Europe.

Boofer McGarigle has been bounced from the Masonic order.

There were 31,328 deaths from cholera in India during May.

A lady fell off the Adriatic near Grand Bank and was drowned.

Spade Sunshine, murderer of Long Johns, swung in Tablequah, I. T.

Cuba's coast is lined with troops and gunboats after four filibusters.

Ex-Congressman A. G. Talbot, of Kentucky, died at Philadelphia.

California is thinking of offering free transportation to all emigrants.

Another American fishing schooner has been captured by a British cruiser.

CONDEMNED ANARCHISTS.

HOW THEY SPENT THE FIRST NIGHT AFTER THE FINAL DECISION.

They Write, Read and Finally Sleep Soundly—How Nina Van Zandt Received the News That Her Lover Must Hang.

Herr Most Bantling on the Decision.

CHICAGO, Sept. 16.—August Spies was the first one of the condemned Anarchists to receive the news of the final decision of the supreme court at Ottawa, that the decision of the lower court was affirmed and that they should be executed on November 11.

The turnkey who took the dispatch to cell 23, and showed it through the bars, lingered a moment to watch the effect it would have on Spies. The arch Anarchist took the message, glanced firmly at the turnkey, and then withdrew to the darker end of the cell.

In two minutes or so, he called gently to the old man who sits at death watch outside his barred door, and asked him to hand the yellow telegraph sheet to Parsons. From him it went to all the others, and at last reached Nebe, who is under sentence of imprisonment.

Newspaper men had been rigorously shut out from the condemned men, and all observations had to be taken from the outside of the cage, about ten yards from the cell door. It could be dimly seen that each of the condemned men made ostentatious efforts at coolness and bravado. They took seats at the cell doors and read newspapers and books, smoked cigars, and once Lunge, the bomb maker, whistled.

The force of deputy sheriffs who guarded all the approaches was increased last night, and these were supplemented by relays of uniformed police. All unknown to even the curious pedestrians who peered around the precincts of the jail, the streets and alleys on all sides for several blocks were quietly patrolled by detectives, who sized up all suspicious looking stragglers and kept a watchful eye on all little knots that gathered anywhere in the neighborhood of the jail.

Anarchists of the city are so well known that none of them could get through the outposts without being detected.

Within the jail all was still as death. Parsons, apparently worn out with excitement of the day, retired early. Spies tugged nervously at his thin mustache and worriedly passed his hand over his brow as he paused every now and then in his writing, and threw down his pen. He seemed ill at ease, and his thoughts were evidently far away from his narrow cell.

Fischer and Schwab wrote steadily for hours, and Sam. Feldon whistled away his drowsiness with a perpetual air of the crushing news that the morning had brought him.

Chief Deputy Gleason visited the jail, and after satisfying himself that everything was right within, carefully inspected the guards outside. The Anarchists were all asleep shortly after midnight and slept until quite late this morning.

Mrs. A. K. Parsons, wife of the condemned Anarchist, says in relation to the decision of the supreme court that she does not believe the people will permit what she calls "this judicial murder." She says: "These men could have been hanged when the jury found them guilty. At that time the world would have permitted it, but not now. The people of America will not allow it. I have faith in the American spirit of fair play and justice, and that will not allow these men to be hanged."

"What if they are hanged any way?"

"Well, if they are hanged," she paused, looked out of a window, and tapped her foot on the carpet. "If they are hanged, why, the revolution is so much nearer at hand. And what does a revolutionist care for death?"

A reporter called at the residence of Nina Van Zandt last night, but she declined to discuss the decision. Her eyes were red with weeping, and she appeared almost broken at the news that her lover, August Spies, was condemned to die on the gallows.

"Miss Van Zandt has lived very quietly of late," said one of the neighbors. "I think she has had very little hope for some time. I don't know what she will do now. She will count herself a widow, of course, if the execution takes place. If her conduct has seemed against common sense, why, it is all accounted for—she loves him."

HERR MOST FURIOUS.

Friends of the Condemned Men "Must Show Their Military Strength."

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—The news of the affirmation by the supreme court of Illinois of the decision of the lower court in the case of the condemned Chicago Anarchists caused great excitement among New York Socialists and Anarchists. Herr Most was furious. His Anarchist paper, the Freiheit, had just gone to press when the news came. The postal authorities ordered from the press. Most protested a voice saying that he could not be interviewed, and that the paper would be published containing an editorial on the matter. Most rolled up his sleeves and proceeded to write an editorial addressed "To the workmen of all countries." The editorial was a column and a half long. He characterized the judges who made the decision as "infamous and bloodthirsty fiends," and the jury as corrupt. November 11 was the day set for the murder of the "heroes." The capitalists wished to see blood flow. The capitalists wished to see blood flow to show the people that they were the law and could do as they pleased. "Workmen!" says he, "will you peacefully allow this to take place? Allow the punishment of the representatives who have identified themselves with your cause—these ideals of your class?" He asks that no stone be unturned to assist the condemned. The sacrifice would strengthen the cause. The condemned men were the evangelists who had preached to the workmen. The cruel deed of November 11 could be prevented if the Anarchists so wished. Workmen must show their military strength. An indignation mass-meeting must be held at once and money raised to fight the battle of justice and the salvation of the martyrs. Most goes on to demand a decision in the case from the United States supreme court, and says that agitation meetings should be held all over the country until the court dare declare the law constitutional. The editorial closes with the following appeal: "The question of their bloodshed is not settled yet. Let every one do his duty and it never will be late. Life to the soldiers! hail the social revolution."

Editor E. S. Schevitch, of the Leader, the recognized leader of the Socialist element in this city, fiercely denounced the affirmation of the verdict. He said that as the principal in the crime had not been apprehended, it was impossible to say which one of the accused was the man to throw the bomb. And it could not be asserted that the con-

denmed men had any connection with the killing of the policemen.

A mass-meeting will be held in Union Square next Monday night to protest against the hanging of the condemned men.

Clarion, Pa., is all broken up. Carrie Myers, the town belle, refused wealthy suitors and skipped with a Kickapoo half-breed, whom she married.

YOUNG IVES' LIABILITIES.

HIS OWN STATEMENT SHOWS HOW HE LIVED AND DRESSED.

He Says That "Cash in Pocket, \$3," Makes His Liabilities \$70,000, While His Assets are \$80,875, Subject to a \$60,000 Mortgage on His Yacht.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—The statement of the individual liabilities and assets of the firm of Henry S. Ives & Co. was filed yesterday in the clerk's office of the court of common pleas by Assignee William Nelson Cronwell. It shows that Henry S. Ives' liabilities are \$70,000.01, to offset which he claims assets nominally worth \$80,875, and sets for as being actually worth \$80,875, subject to a mortgage of \$60,000 held by W. H. Starbuck on the steam yacht Tillie, bought by Ives last spring, and which he includes in his assets as being worth \$85,000.

George H. Stayner's liabilities are \$72,455.81. His assets are nominally worth \$187,260, but their actual value shows a shrinkage to \$29,337.50, or \$43,218.34 less than he owes. Thomas C. Doran, the junior member, owes nothing and owns nothing. His seat in the stock exchange he turned into the firm as his share of the capital. The assignee makes up the list of Ives' assets as follows:

Nominal value.	Actual value.
Steam yacht Tillie, subject to mortgage of \$60,000.....	\$85,000
One pair of horses.....	300
Two sets double harness.....	200
Two sets single harness.....	150
One French hansom cab.....	1,000
One Brewster motor.....	800
Totals.....	\$7,450

The bills for a motley collection and show indebtedness of various sorts, the most of them coming due early in the summer, up to which time Ives seems to have paid up some of his accounts. In some respects Ives was luxurious and his accounts show that he did not practice any great amount of self-denial. Although his dress evidenced that he did not want to be considered in the line of the tailor's art, and all of the expensive material made by a high-priced tailor, from June 13 to the date of the assignment, August 11, he had five suits made by Henry Cooper, with an extra pair of trousers with each suit, the bill amounting to \$430. His hosiery was Thomas McKay, who made for him between June 15 to August 8 four pairs of socks, and did some repairing at a cost of \$57.25. Kaskel & Kaskel were his haberdashers, and from June 13 to July 29 they furnished him with scarfs and neckties galore, silk underwear, a silk night-shirt, and numerous other articles for which they put in a bill of \$281.05.

Stayner, who has had three hats from Younkers, cost \$10; J. M. Hodgson, the florist, has a bill against him for \$70, one item of which is a basket of flowers furnished July 7 for \$30; Tiffany has an itemized bill of \$182, and Theodore B. Starr, the Fifth avenue jeweler, has a bill of \$1,703, among the items being a silver tea service at \$1,200, five gentlemen's pins, seven flower pins and other articles for personal adornment or household use. His piano he did not own, for C. H. Dutton has a bill against him of \$35 for rent of piano and cartage. He owned horses and carriages, yet there is a bill against him of \$50.50 by a Brooklyn livery keeper for cab hire. Mark & Tifford supplied him in the provision line, for which service they have put in a lot of bills footing up to about \$1,500. There are also a lot of bills for materials and supplies for the yacht, including signals, charts, repairing sails, uniforms for crew, lights, plumbing work on engines, etc. With the exception of W. H. Starbuck, who holds the mortgage for \$60,000 on the yacht, none of the creditors has any security. The assignee states that he has chartered the yacht for the balance of the season on a cash rental. Mr. Starbuck is the person to whom he chartered her, and she is now lying by her name as a mortgage of the American Yacht club.

The statement of Stayner's assets comprises a long list of securities, most of which are absolutely of no market value whatever. Of them the assignee says that the only ones worth anything are the bonds of the Mineral Range railroad company, of which Mr. Stayner holds \$5,000, and the stock of the American Exchange in Paris, the American Bank Note company, and of the Mineral Range railroad company. The greater part of Mr. Stayner's indebtedness arises out of money borrowed on notes. His personal bills are of a different nature from those incurred by Ives, several large ones being for books, and among these are those of Scribner & Welford, \$265.11; Charles Scribner's Sons, \$115.50 and B. L. Solomon's Sons, \$906.13. Like Ives, he too, owed a tailor's bill, and to the same firm, but it only amounts to \$205. There is an item of debt to Sarah L. Stayner of \$4,500 put down on cash borrowed on four notes on which \$500 had been paid on account, and to secure which a mortgage had been given on his residence, although in the list of assets no mention is made of any residence. The name of Eliza Stayner also is put down as representing a claim by her for \$2,121.15, but for what is not stated.

On the original memorandum of his personal property made up by Ives, that gentleman coolly adds this item: "Cash in pocket, \$3," which brings his assets up that much more. Assignee Cronwell filed his bond for \$800,000 yesterday, and it was approved by Judge Lawrence. The surties, who qualified in double the amount, are W. H. Starbuck, J. N. Franklyn and J. H. Humphreysville.

Poisoned by a Servant Girl.

Des Moines, Iowa, Sept. 10.—On August 9 Mrs. Vandeman, wife of a dentist, died under suspicious circumstances. The body was exhumed, and yesterday the coroner's jury rendered a verdict that Mrs. Vandeman had been given poison by the servant girl, prepared at the direction of Mr. Vandeman.

Shot Four Times.

CAMBRIDGE CITY, Ind., Sept. 13.—James Kelley and Isaac Hill, two gentlemen of color, engaged in a shooting scrape yesterday, and as a result Kelley carried four bullets in his hide. The wounds, though severe, are not dangerous.

HERR MOST'S TROUBLES.

Refused the Privilege of Becoming a Citizen of the United States.

NEW YORK, Sept. 14.—The application of John Most, the Anarchist, to declare his intention to become a citizen of the United States has been rejected by the chief clerk of the superior court. Most said that he believed in the United States constitution and was well disposed toward the good order and happiness of the American people. But in reply to the question: "Do you believe in obeying the laws as they are passed by the proper authorities of the state of New York?" he answered: "Yes, if they are good laws."

He also announced that he should feel it his duty to use force against the authorities to secure the abrogation of laws detrimental to the people. On receiving these replies the clerk refused to administer the oath of allegiance. Since the split in the United Labor party the Socialists have worked to bring out their entire strength at the polls. Large numbers of Socialists and Anarchists have of late declared their intentions of becoming citizens and Most's unexpected application is supposed to be due to this policy.

Republican Editors in Council.

WARSAW, Ind., Sept. 14.—The tenth annual convention of the Indiana Republican Editorial association commenced to-day at Riverside park, near this city, and will continue for three days. The attendance is large. An interesting program has been arranged for the occasion, which will include an address of welcome by Hiram S. Biggs, of Warsaw, and a response by Maj. John F. Wildman, of Muncie; "What I Know About Country Newspapers," by W. S. Smith, of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette; "The Cartoon in Politics," by Ben. Hyman, of the Indianapolis Herald; a poem, by Mrs. B. M. Jordan, of Richmond; "State Politics," by Gen. Reub. Williams, of the Northern Indiana, and "The Proper Province of Newspapers," by Hon. John C. Now, of the Indianapolis Journal.

RECEIVER ASKED FOR THE C. & H. D.

A Stockholder's Charges Misappropriation of Funds and Mismanagement.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 13.—George K. Duckworth, owner of 250 shares of Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad common stock, filed a petition in Hamilton, O., last Saturday, asking for the appointment of a receiver for the road. The petition states that in January, 1887, the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton stockholders authorized an issue of \$2,000,000 of bonds, secured by mortgage, and in June, 1887, voted to issue \$500,000 more bonds to purchase equipment for the road; that in September, 1887, they authorized the issue of \$1,000,000 of preferred stock, afterwards devoted to general purposes, the president and vice president of the road having power to sell all of said bonds and stock. That after June 23, 1886, all the road's earnings being sent to H. S. Ives & Co., New York, the said H. S. Ives and George H. Stayner used said proceeds and moneys for their own purposes and not for the benefit of the road, and that they sold the \$2,500,000 of bonds and over \$4,500,000 of the \$10,000,000 of preferred stock, and used the proceeds for their own ends. The petition recites facts showing the increase of the bonded and floating debt of the company and the purchase of the Terre Haute & Indianapolis road. It further states that the annual salary of C. C. Waite, its second vice president and general manager, has been increased since June, 1886, from \$6,000 to \$25,000; that the board of directors has mismanaged the road; that the corporation is on the verge of insolvency, and will be obliged to discontinue business unless it is taken out of the hands of the present management; and that it is necessary that a receiver be appointed.

The writ is returnable next Wednesday. Vice President Waite says that the suit will be resisted, as there are no grounds for the appointment of a receiver, the company having defaulted in nothing. The men who were making the trouble are no longer directors of the C. & H. & D., and the suit is merely a scheme to break down the stock for the benefit of purchasers.

Attorney Ramsey's Opinion.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Judge William M. Ramsey, counsel for the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad company, was called upon by a United Press reporter to-day in regard to the application for a receiver of the road filed by George F. Duckworth at Hamilton, O. Mr. Ramsey said he thought the suit very unwise, and much against the interest of the stockholders and creditors who hold C. H. & D. stock as collateral. The proceedings will undoubtedly fail, as there are no grounds to base them on.

SPEAKER CARLISLE EXPLAINS HIS POSITION IN THE CONTEST CASE.

He Does Not Want the Case Tried in the Newspapers but Will Rely Upon His Opponent

Massillon Independent.

[WEEKLY ESTABLISHED IN 1863.]
[DAILY ESTABLISHED IN 1887.]

PUBLISHED BY

THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY,
Independent Building,

No. 20 E. Main Street,

MASSILLON, OHIO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY.

One Year.....\$6 00

Six Months.....2 50

Three Months.....1 25

WEEKLY.

One Year.....\$1.50

Six Months......75

Three Months......50

Contributions on subjects of general and local interest are solicited and the use of the columns of this paper to agitate proper matters is urged. Advertising rates will be furnished upon application.

To be DATED: INDEPENDENT wishes to be at once a paper and convenience to the people of Massillon. It wants them to read it, think about it, and write to it. It wishes them to consider it their property and not a private enterprise. It wishes them to be true to its interests.

The Independent's Telephone No. is 72.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1887.

The publishers of THE INDEPENDENT wish to disclaim the authorship of a number of very aggravating duns that have been sent to out of town subscribers, and possibly to some others, by a member of the old firm who is supposed to have charge of the collections of the firm of Skinner & Weirich. Without the authority of the publishers, these bills have been written on 'The Independent' stationery and signed, in many instances, by 'The Publisher,' but we wish to assure our friends that we have not lost confidence in them, and these notices are from S. R. Weirich, not the publishers.

A thoroughly competent and just presiding officer is something no well-regulated convention can do without.

As the Massillon wheat trade was once the great glory of this city so it will be again. History is slowly repeating itself.

Talk about fresh country air, but who are suffering more from typhoid and other fevers, the country or the city people?

Massillon is one of the few cities which, as a city, does not advertise. Toledo is spending fortunes every week in booming itself.

'His Neck' is the pleasing name which a correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette uses, when speaking of President Cleveland.

A common press telegram: 'The B. & O. telegraph has been sold to the Western Union.' 'The B. & O. telegraph has not been sold to the Western Union.'

It is neither interesting nor instructive to be on the lookout for red-headed girls and white horses, and must be very disagreeable to the Auburn-haired beauties.

It is simply idiotic to assume that the new Baltimore & Ohio organization is subordinated to the caprice of competing lines, or that the Pennsylvania will in any degree control it.—Hiladelphia Times.

The European railway carriages, English, French, German and Spanish, are a disgrace to civilization. Railway management in Europe is substantially what it was forty years ago. But in the United States what progress.—N. Y. Sun.

To sit out a play in most of our theaters is simply being packed into a tinder-box peculiarly exposed to fire. The only real guarantee is an absolute fire-proof theater, and there is no excuse for the erection in New York hereafter of a theater that does not fulfill this condition.—New York Times.

It is said that there are in Chicago 20,000 Englishmen and Canadians eligible to citizenship, who will shortly become electors. They are looked upon as a desirable addition to the voting population, not so much however, as it has been declared, because they would fight the Irish, as that they are generally intelligent and well-to-do people.—Pittsburg Times.

If the farmers living close to town only knew it, they could double their present profits by raising garden truck, instead of the ordinary farm products. It is one of the great complaints of the Massillon housewives, that the supply of fresh vegetables in this city is not always what it ought to be. The very few who are in the business have a very good thing of it.

The New York Sun advises those afflicted with the belief that Bacon was the author of Shakespear's plays to read 'The New Atlantis' and be forever cured.

What would a Stark county campaign be without Archie McGregor and his roosters? Here's hoping that he'll get back in time to make the battle picturesque.

The New Orleans Picayune thinks that the rumors of Purkins's craziness comes from some lecture bureau which has designs upon him as an American attraction.

While other cities are wrangling because the colored children are being admitted to the same school buildings as the white, the system is working smoothly in Massillon, as it has for years. Happily the people of Stark county are not intolerant upon any subject.

The English President of the United States writes to the employees of the United States, 'Say to Messrs. — that they must take no part in coming elections. This is emphatic.' Evidently Mr. Cleveland will not be satisfied until he is surrounded by perfect automatons.

There being no opposition to Judge Robert Italey's nomination, it has been decided to dispense with a judicial convention, and the present judge has been declared the choice of the Republican party, by the county committees of the three counties of the district, whose action is endorsed by the people at large.

The International Medical Congress has proven that though 'doctors disagree' upon the manner of treating patients and the matter they dose them with, they coincide very nicely on the business interests of the profession and the pleasures to be derived from big bills for services rendered suffering humanity.—Cincinnati Telegram.

The ambition of steamship companies was formerly to secure the best record for speed, but like the railroad companies, their present desire is to pack the greatest possible number of people in the least possible space. The 'City of Rome' alone, brought over 717 cabin passengers a few days ago. The best previous record was made by the 'Umbria,' which brought over 684.

There is a plank in the Ohio Republican platform, which says that our canals in name must be made canals in fact. Let the campaign orators not forget that clause. The national issues will receive due attention next year. The subject of the canals may not afford much ground work for eloquence, but in its treatment there is room for a vast quantity of common sense.

Republican conventions are usually orderly and dignified bodies, but that is no reason why all the customary rules should be dropped in their regulation. The officers in charge were derelict in not having a committee on credentials appointed, the roll called, and the vote taken by townships. The manner in which the business of the Senatorial convention at Alliance was conducted was very unsatisfactory.

Among the displays of lack of breeding with which the public has of late been regaled, is the very recent exhibition of the President, in ignoring entirely an invitation from the Governor of Ohio to visit Columbus. The President is in the habit of complaining that the people at large are inclined to treat him disrespectfully when his office should protect him, yet now he himself ignores a quasi official note, for purely personal reasons.

Mr. Halstead said to a reporter, just after stopping off the ship which had brought him from Europe: 'I am not able to answer the question whether Mr. Blaine will be the next Republican candidate, and the question whether he will or will not seek to be the nominee of the party may depend even more upon his enemies than his friends. They may think that they have downed him completely. I may say about Ohio politics, that Mr. Blaine spoke very cordially of the action of the Ohio Republican convention, and I am glad to see that Governor Foraker is not conducting a Mugwump campaign.' What an act of condescension it was for Mr. Blaine to speak very cordially of the action of the Republican convention.

Among those from whom greatness has evaporated is Herr Most.

The State board of public works will visit Massillon before deciding what to do with the condemned west side basin. The board is becoming discreet. Much criticism hath made it careful.

Some one has made an exceedingly foolish proposition to change the name of the Stark county fair to 'The International Exhibition of Industry and Art,' or something equally euphonious and equally uncalled for. The Stark county fair is a country fair, pure and simple; it bears no relation to the great shows which two or three cities have successfully carried on. Whatever success it has had has been due entirely to its character as a country fair, and as soon as its managers get ready, even though they but change the name, to abandon it as a fair, and attempt to place it alongside the one hundred miserable 'expositions' whose novelty has now worn off, it will at once begin to go down hill.

ABOUT TREMONT STREET.

Editor of the Independent:

As THE INDEPENDENT has championed the narrowing of Tremont street and has dared any one to say aught against what is to be an improvement of such importance to the city at large, will you please enlighten us on this subject? Will you be so kind as to tell us the width of Tremont street as dedicated? Also tell us for what purpose the proposed plat of ground was dedicated. Whether it can be used for any other purpose than that for which it was dedicated without reverting to the original proprietors. When you have enlightened us on these points I have other questions to propound.

RESIDENT OF TREMONT STREET.

The width of Tremont street as dedicated, is eighty feet. And it is not intended by the council to narrow the 80-foot street at all. The other part of the open ground next to Mr. Sailer's cigar factory and premises was dedicated for public purposes. The ordinance pending in the council merely provides that the ground, other than the 80-foot street, shall be owned by Mr. Sailer at his own expense like the sidewalk lawns in other parts of the city.

The city does not part with the control of an inch of ground, and the whole of the open space will be used for public purposes only, under the control of the council, just the same as the whole of East Main street is at present, so that it could not revert to the original proprietors. The council is not giving Mr. Sailer a foot of ground, and is merely changing the width of sidewalk and gutter as it does elsewhere.

THE ANARCHISTS.

'A Citizen' in another column is prompted by his feelings, if not his judgment, to plead for the liberation and commutation to imprisonment, for the condemned Anarchists. The way of the transgressor is hard and they should be made to suffer. If we stopped to inquire motives every time a wrong is done, all our criminals would be declared innocent. As for anons, he should receive his merited punishment. Without any knowledge of Massillon or its institutions, he came here one time, publicly proclaimed model works like Russell & Co.'s a penitentiary, and attempted to sow the seed of corruption. This is only one small incident in a life made up of determined and cruel efforts to wreck the fabric of our society. America has seen the menacing dangers of 'the stealthy movements of the emissaries of selfish monopolists' and other such, and a public sentiment has reached a stage demanding the prompt trial and conviction of all thieves, both big and little. Jake Sharp has been sentenced, Mike Mullen was once put in jail, Cincinnati is purified, Chicago will be, Ohio will never be disgraced by the sale of a senator's seat, the small bodies in the small cities are being watched, the country is safe and is not going to the dogs. We should take a more healthy view of men and affairs. We must right wrongs when they exist, and because they do exist, not blind ourselves to the thousands of good things in life, and argue that the world is all going wrong. The existence of a sentiment that is afraid of punishing these men would be a more deplorable confession of weakness than any other that could be made.

(Cavasser wanted.) Salary or commission. Apply to The Independent Company.

It's a poor man who don't take his home daily paper. He may be poor in spirit, or poor in purse.

The pig pen should go.

No community can afford to pass an entire winter without a course of lectures.

All Democrats are not defaulters, but all defaulters are Democrats.—Horace Greeley, revised edition.

Why should not one of Massillon's energetic church societies take up the lecture course enterprise and push it?

DR. UNDERHILL'S FUNERAL.

THE FOREMOST SPIRITUALIST OF OHIO.

His Spirit and That of a Former Editor of the Cleveland Plain Dealer said to Have been Present at the Funeral.

The Akron Beacon says: 'The attendance at the funeral of the late Dr. Underhill, Sunday, at his former residence on North Hill, about two and one-half miles north of this city, was one of the largest that has assembled in this section of the country for some time. He was known throughout Ohio as an advanced thinker and a leading Spiritualist. Many came by train during Saturday and some Sunday morning. The life of the man who had passed into the spirit world was an even and all times a well-tempered man. A close student and observer, he was always on the alert to keep up with the advancement of science and as a searcher for the truth he sought light from whatever channel it was to be had. At the date of his death, which resulted from old age, Dr. Underhill was aged 83 years, five months and one day. He was born of Quaker parents in Dutchess county, New York. After passing through his school years he began the study of medicine with his brother, Dr. Abram Underhill, at Charleston, N. Y. After entering upon the practice of his profession he removed to Massillon, O., studying carefully the work of his profession. In 1845 he became dissatisfied with the school of medicine, to which he had given his attention, and interested himself in the water cure, achieving some remarkable results. Leaving Massillon, the doctor located in Cleveland, and formed the acquaintance of J. W. Gray, editor of the Plain Dealer. After the death of Mr. Gray, Doctor Underhill came to this city in 1863. He took up the subject of spiritualism in earnest for a thorough investigation in 1848. Satisfied with the results obtained, he became a firm believer and an ardent advocate of the 'new theory.' So successful was he in his work, as a medium, that around him centered all the believers in spiritualism then residing in northern Ohio, and 'Underhill's grove' was from that time on known as the general meeting place, the last meeting being held in July last. In 1865 the doctor wedded in Quaker ceremony Miss Electa Sanford, of Hudson, the wedding taking place upon the farm owned by the doctor. Sanction to this union of hearts was given by the presence of Gen. Lucius V. Bierce, now deceased and at the time a justice of the peace. Mrs. Underhill, a son Clarence aged 16, and an adopted daughter, survive him.

At 11:30 o'clock yesterday a quartette composed of Mrs. Electa Reed, Mrs. Mary Musson, Dr. Denforth and R. T. Wells, opened the services by singing, 'We are going to the Lord more fair.' Mrs. Fanny O. Heizer, of Ravenna, was the speaker announced for this occasion. She is an elderly lady, of fine appearance. She began her address in a manner that attracted the attention of her hearers. The lady spoke for three quarters of an hour, and after fifteen minutes speaking fell under the control of her spiritual guide and she spoke most entrancingly, holding the closest attention of her audience to the close. Mrs. Heizer, upon being controlled, spoke very rapidly.

At the close of the address the quartette sang a hymn, when the friends took their last look upon the face of the dead. George Botzmann, A. J. Steele, H. W. Howe, William Wells and Robert Jones, of this city, and James Bayless, of Massillon, acted as pall bearers. Despite the rain a large number of carriages followed the remains to their last resting place—the cemetery at Cuyahoga falls.

At the close of the exercises Mrs. Heizer was met by a large number of gentlemen from this city, who congratulated her up on her able address. In conversation with a Beacon reporter Mrs. Heizer stated that at the time of her address Dr. Underhill was standing in spirit form at the side of his wife. She said he was in company with J. W. Gray, once editor of the Cleveland Plain Dealer, and who died 30 years ago. By his side stood the wife of Dr. Belden, of Ravenna, who died six weeks since, and who was present in the body at the last meeting of Spiritualists held in the Underhill Grove.

Among the Spiritualists present were a number from abroad, including J. W. Underhill, ex probate judge of Stark county, and his family, now residing at Canton.

A FIRE AT A DRY DOCK.

John Fry's Tool House goes up in Smoke.

The alarm of fire which was sounded at half past 11 this morning, came from John Fry's dry dock, which is located on the canal tow-path in the third ward. It took a good while to get the line of hose laid, and the tool house, to which the fire was confined, was at once gone before a stream was turned on. The department succeeded in keeping the flames from spreading.

The building was totally destroyed with its valuable contents, consisting of tools and boat models, alone valued at \$600. The entire loss will foot up over \$1,000, which is partly covered by insurance to the amount of \$800, in the Dayton Fire Insurance Company. Mr. Fry cannot account for the cause of the conflagration, unless it was from fire which had been started hard by, by some one who were fishing. A new building is at once being erected.

THE CONVENTION.

THE NOMINATION FOR STATE SENATOR HELD IN ALLIANCE.

A Dark Horse makes its Appearance—Clement Russell makes a Splendid Run—Balloting now Going On.

Special Dispatch to the Independent:

ALLIANCE, O., Sept. 14.—The Senatorial convention was called to order at 1 o'clock, and was presided over by Judge Underhill, of Canton. A dark horse of large proportion made its appearance in the person of Mr. Clement Russell, of Massillon. He drew largely from Dr. Ross's support, and will probably be nominated. He was presented by Mr. Wm. McMillan, of Massillon.

They are now balloting for the candidates. The delegations from both counties are full, Stark county having 75 and Carroll 25. Fifty votes will nominate.

First ballot resulted as follows: Ross 37, Snyder 33, Russell 28.

Second ballot—Ross 35; Snyder 29, Russell 34.

Third ballot—Ross 37, Snyder 26, Russell 35.

Fourth ballot—Ross 35, Snyder 26, Russell 36.

Fifth ballot—Ross 41, Snyder 20, Russell 37.

Carroll county has been balloting solid for Ross every time.

The Stark county delegation is now out consulting, and Clement Russell will probably be nominated on the next ballot.

4:55 p. m.—Eleven ballots have been taken and Russell lacks one vote. The Carroll county delegation is out holding a consultation.

IT IS SNYDER.

THE REPUBLICAN SENATORIAL CONVENTION.

Carroll County Breaks for Snyder and Settles the Result.

ALLIANCE, Sept. 14.—The Republican convention of the 21st Senatorial district has just adjourned. It has nominated T. C. Snyder, of Canton, after fourteen ballots. It was remarkable in more ways than one. Remarkable for the excellent material of the body of the convention, and equally remarkable for either the total lack or excess of tact on the part of the presiding officer, Judge J. W. Underhill of Canton, and the entire absence of business-like methods. No committee on credentials was appointed, the roll was never called, but the tellers passed around hats and the delegates voted in such a manner that there is no record by townships and only by counties. This mode of procedure was certainly not in accordance with the rules usually followed at such gatherings.

The telegrams sent yesterday told the story of the first five ballots. At this point the vote stood, Ross 41, Snyder 20, Russell 37. The Hon. I. H. Taylor then succeeded in being recognized, and made a brilliant speech for Dr. Ross. This in the midst of the balloting. The Stark county delegation then went out to consult, and after much talk, succeeding in knowing as much as was known before. All outsiders were excluded. When it was evident that the delegation would unite on neither Russell nor Snyder, there was a cry set up for Henry Harter. But he would not listen to it. Then the name of H. S. Moses, of Canton, was brought out. But his name did not create the necessary enthusiasm. After about half an hour the delegation went back and the balloting re-commenced. The sixth round stood, Ross 35, Russell 40, Snyder 19, Moses 3. On the seventh Carroll county broke, casting 13 votes for Ross and 10 for Snyder. The Stark county ballots had been cast before the announcement, and hence the result was Ross 25, Snyder 30, Russell 38, Moses 1. But knowing that Carroll had broken, was enough to bring Canton back to Snyder. George Baldwin saw a chance for him, and deserting Russell, made a speech for Snyder. It was all irregular, but not to be outdone, R. A. Finn made another tip top talk for Mr. Russell. Canton was doomed to disappointment, for Carroll went back to Ross, and the eighth ballot was, Ross 30, Snyder 34, Russell 33. Ninth, Ross 33, Snyder 33, Russell 30. Tenth, Ross 32, Snyder 21, Russell 46. A motion to adjourn was lost. The excitement grew intense. Eleventh ballot, Ross 28, Snyder 20, Russell 49. The Russell men became very enthusiastic, but became ominous when Carroll county asked leave to retire to consult. Finally they got back, and then followed a lot of ridiculous motions to adjourn, and elect Snyder by acclamation. The chair entertained everything and the result was that balloting went on as before. By this time many delegates had left, in order to catch the evening train.

The chair permitted retiring delegates to appoint their own substitutes. The fourteenth ballot had been completed, when Dr. Ross was withdrawn. The chair ruled the ballot out and another was taken in its place. The result was, a foregone conclusion and Snyder was nominated the vote being, Russell 32, Snyder 65. He mounted a chair and spoke a few words of thanks. Had Carroll been steadfast, and remained solid for Ross, Mr. Russell would undoubtedly have been successful.

A PLEA FOR THE ANARCHISTS.

A Citizen Urges Leniency in the Consideration of Their Cases.

Mr. Editor:—

It appears that two of the divisions of the Knights of Labor have had the courage to speak a friendly word for the condemned anarchists, that whatever they may have done was not prompted by selfish motives, but from a desire to better the condition of their fellowmen.

In Europe where they had seen the pinch of hopeless poverty, wearing out the bodies, and dwarfing the sons and minds of men, saw similar conditions at work on the virgin soil of America, in the heart of the greatest republic, and best government the world has yet seen, which will bring, if not suppressed, the mass of the people under the same merciless iron grip; to crush out these baneful conditions, seems to have been the object of their crazed brains.

Parsons is an American, whose ancestors were of that Puritan stock, who landed on the shores of Massachusetts bay two hundred and fifty years ago; of the stock which could arrest the progress of King Charles and his coadjutors, in their progress toward absolutism and tyranny, take off his head, and rear a commonwealth that made England more comfortable at home, more respected abroad, and formed the beginning of a new and better era, in the history of human affairs.

Such is the ancestry of the man who was vainly hunted for by the officers of the law, who of his own free will left his place of seclusion, and coolly walked into the court room and into the clutches of the law. Such a man, however mistaken he may be in his methods, like old John Brown, is of grand, heroic material; honest in his convictions, true and upright in his life. To hang such a man would be to fill a martyr's grave at which thousands would worship and exorcise the arrogance, the growing power and tyranny of massed wealth.

While the methods of these people, their intemperate speeches, secret meetings of the black flag order, and their bomb throwing propensities are not to be tolerated for a moment, yet their movements are less fraught with dangers to society and our republican institutions, than the stealthy movements of the emissaries of selfish monopolists, and the owners of overgrown wealth, buying up legislatures, thwarting the expressed will of the people, corrupting public morals and making a direct stab at the principles on which our government is founded, and tending to anarchy or tyranny of the worst sort. And when public sentiment shall reach that healthy stage as to promptly try and send the 'chaps preferred' the coal oilers, bribe-brokers, bonders and the kind, to that penitentiary, then we shall have no more anarchists among us.

A CITIZEN.

A Card of Thanks.

WEST BROOKFIELD, O. Sept. 13, 1887. Yesterday being the tenth anniversary of our marriage, a number of our friends from this place and Manchester made it the occasion of a friendly visit and donation. Not being at home in the morning, they took possession of the parsonage, and when we came home, they had dinner in preparation, which was served in due time and enjoyed by all. After several hours of social intercourse, and when all had taken their departure, we found ourselves in the possession of a goodly supply of provisions, some articles of wearing apparel, and some of that, the love of which, as Paul tells us is the root of all evil. This they gave to us thinking it would be safer in our possession than in their own. They also left a supply of grain for the horse. To all who thus kindly remembered us we take this method of returning our sincere thanks.

A. J. B. KAST

M. C. KAST.

A HUNTING PRESERVE.

The Most Complete Sportsman's Affair in the United States.

CHARLESTOWN, W. Va., Sept. 15.—All the arrangements for the fall meeting of the Cheat Mountain Sportsman's association are about complete. The association has ninety members, most of whom are rich Wheeling and Pittsburgh manufacturers. They have a hunting lease on 50,000 acres of land on the Cumberland range, in Pocahontas and Randolph counties, the highest and most densely wooded land in the state. A building for the convenience of the members is about completed. It is sixty by forty feet, two stories high, and made of dressed white pine logs, and finished inside with cherry, which grows in unlimited quantities in these counties.

Two hunting lodges have also been erected on the preserve. The main building will be furnished with all the comforts for sportsmen's lives, with big fire places, and rooms for trophies of the hunt. The first party of forty-five will go to the hunting preserve in October. Here they will hunt the deer which abounds in the mountain fastnesses of this celebrated range. There is also good fishing. It is the finest thing of its kind in America, and is purely a social affair.

Kearney to Speak Against Henry George.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—A member of the Union Labor party is authority for the statement that Dennis Kearney, the notorious California agitator, will arrive here in a few days. His mission, it is said, is to take the stump against Henry George and the United Labor party. It is about four years since Kearney was here last. He came east to argue in favor of high freight rates for railroads. His argument was that if railroad companies were permitted to charge big rates for freight, they would thereby be enabled to pay high wages. When the Central Labor union heard of his mission, the majority of the members took prompt steps to squelch him. It was charged that he came here in the interest of the Pacific railroad corporations.

Bonanza Flood Succeeds Bonanza Fair.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 15.—At a meeting of the directors of the Nevada bank, James C. Flood, who has been in ill-health for some time, resigned the presidency of the bank, and ex-United States Senator James G. Fair, after being elected director was elected president. George L. Brander tendered his resignation as vice president and director, which was accepted. The Nevada bank is the one so prominently mentioned in connection with the late wheat deal, and the one in which John W. Mackay is so largely interested.

Painters and Polishers Strike.

BOSTON, Sept. 13.—Three large furniture firms have canceled the nine-hour day demanded by painters and polishers, but the other refuse to comply, and their men, to the number of 1,000, will quit work this afternoon.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Navarre sighs for water works. Straw hats should be called in. Lorain is to have a street railway. The Canton gas well will be abandoned. Alliance has been made a city of the second class. The city offices will be moved to the opera house block on October 1st. The jury trial of Mrs. Emma Richel, arrested for disorderly conduct, has been set for September 20.

Memorial services for the late Elmore Brady will be held in the U. B. church next Sunday morning at 10:30.

An Assembly of the Knights of Labor was organized at Wooster last Saturday with about fifty charter members.—Exchange.

The township trustees took a crazy woman to the Infirmary Tuesday afternoon. She was unable to give her own name.

Senator Manderson of Nebraska will probably attend the reunion of the 19th regiment which is going to be held in this city.

The earnings of the Wheeling & Lake Erie railway for August were \$11,166 greater than in the same month one year ago.

Eureka Encampment I. O. O. F. will confer the Royal Purple degree Friday evening. All members are requested to be present.

The next meeting of the central convocation of the Episcopal church will be held at Dennison, Monday and Tuesday, September 26 and 27.

The ladies of Massillon, as with one voice, pray for more servant girls, and better ones than those with whom they have been compelled to put up.

A Mrs. Hadley was bound over to the Probate court by the mayor this morning, for assaulting John Sheehan. Her daughter, arrested under the same charge, was dismissed.

The Sippo Mills, owned by Warwick & Justus, the largest and most complete in this part of Ohio, have just been made practically new by the addition of a new set of rollers.

The board of health has heard from the State board of public works, regarding the west side basin. This body promises to visit Massillon, and will then determine what is best in the case.

The city engineer has surveyed East Tremont street at its disputed point, and the lines established in 1841 have been run. The cooper shop of the Sippo Mills and one house stand on the street, according to this survey, which will be accepted as final.

St. Timothy's P. E. church: Sunday services, 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Wednesday, at 7:00 p. m. The sewing society will meet on Thursday in the vestry room, at 2:00 p. m. On Sunday next the sacrament of baptism will be administered at the morning service.

Cards are out from Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Knapp, for the marriage of their daughter, Annie Brown Knapp, to William N. Thornburgh, Thursday evening, September 22, at half past 7 o'clock, in St. Timothy's P. E. Church. A reception will be held at the residence of Mrs. James Brown, on Prospect street, at 8 o'clock.

Colfax Lodge, D. of R., had a surprise last Thursday evening, in the shape of a visit from about twenty-five of the Canton and Massillon D. of R. The sisters of Akron hustled around and provided a nice supper, and (although an off night) they conferred the degree in very good shape.—Akron Beacon.

Lovers of music will be pleased to learn that Prof. H. O. C. Korthauer will give a piano-forte recital at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Burton on Main street, Monday evening. He will be assisted by Messrs. Klein and Bulley of Canton. The regular advertising columns contain other information regarding this affair.

The Union Labor party held an open air meeting in the open space south of the opera house, Thursday evening. Messrs. G. W. Thornburgh, of Alliance, Charles Bonsall and — Northrup, of Salem, were present and spoke on subjects of interest to the party and the public. Between fifty and sixty of the organization from Canton and Alliance were also here.

The latest freak in women's hats appeared on Twenty-third street Saturday. It was the ordinary white sailor hat trimmed with two or three yards of colored veiling, one end tied around the hat for a band, and the rest streaming down nearly to the ground. The correct way to carry the arrangement is over the shoulder and down in front, as fur coats were worn last winter. When the wind blows it looks as though the woman were unraveling.—N. Y. Sun.

The morning Cleveland train bore a large party of Massillonians to the Forest City, where they separated and went their several ways. Among the number were, Misses Ethel Everhard, Hattie Russell, Hattie McLain, Nellie Hunt and Mary Ricks, whose destination is Miss Capen's school, Northampton. They were chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Everhard, who will also go to Boston. Among the Cleveland visitors were, Miss Hunt, Miss Corns, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. McLain, and Messrs. T. H. Russell and A. C. Corns.

The three graces, our county commissioners, trotted through town Wednesday morning.

Massillon real estate transfers have been growing more numerous within the last few months. From April 1st to September 1st, there were 99 sales in this city, amounting to a total of \$111,958 00.

Licenses to wed have been granted to Linden Steelsmith and Clara Duckworth, of Crystal Springs; Jesse Boren and Flora Wolf, of Mt. Union, and W. B. Hollingham and Mary B. Ward, of Alliance.

Frank Miller, a nineteen-year-old nephew of Andrew Miller whose home is near Akron, but who is now near Massillon, is lying at the point of death from the effects of eating wheat last Saturday. It formed an impaction in his stomach which all efforts have thus far failed to remove. He is gradually growing weaker, and unless a contemplated surgical operation proves successful, he will soon die.

There was some difficulty at the oil well west of town this morning, over an attempt by a man named Peters, from about Massillon, to remove the machinery off the ground. He attempted to stop the engine preparatory to its removal, when Biggs, the driller of the local company, told him to keep hands off, which Peters did, and left. How the thing will end no one knows, but it is tolerably certain to result in a new rig being brought in.—Millsburg letter, Cleveland Leader.

Few outside the grocery trade know how near Massillon has come to having a sugar famine. Since Saturday there has been no white sugar of the grades called "Soft A's" to be obtained, and the wholesale firms have been unable to get it from the manufacturers. It is the first time such an occurrence has happened. C. L. McClain & Co., the wholesale dealers, have four car loads on the way, which will arrive this afternoon or tomorrow, two of which have already been sold.

The citizens of Chapman are again happy. Their postoffice, which it will be remembered was removed several months ago on account of a futile attempt to provide a suitable postmaster, was reestablished this morning with Mr. John R. Gregory in charge. Since its removal all the mail matter, or the greater part of it has been received at the office in this city, and the remainder in Canal Fulton, and it has been a matter of some annoyance to the citizens of Chapman to go so far for their mail.

A light fingered tramp found his way into Mrs. S. L. Lause's boarding house on the corner of Tremont and Canal streets, on Thursday afternoon, and though seen by the occupants, was thought to be a seedy patron. Their opinions changed when they afterwards found that his high mightiness, the tramp, had entered Stephen Lawrence's room and taken a suit of clothes and a valuable watch and chain. He also took Fred Herd's shirt and shoes. He kindly left his old clothes in the house as a memento.

A very pleasant event took place last night at the residence of Mr. Jacob Hollinger, three miles south of this city, at eight o'clock, it being the occasion of the marriage of his daughter, Miss Ada E. Hollinger to Mr. Myron C. Tubbs, of Kingston, Kan. It was a brilliant event in every particular. About sixty invited guests were present to partake of the sumptuous repast served by Mr. and Mrs. Hollinger; the presents were elegant and costly. Miss Hollinger had been a popular teacher in the public schools in this city for a number of years, and she has the best wishes of a large number of friends for a happy future. They left this morning for their home in Kingston, Kan.

Many friends of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Russell gathered at the Ft. Wayne station this morning to give them good-bye when they stepped on the train, which bore them from Massillon. They will be gone just one year, and when they return, will have made a complete tour of the world. From Massillon they go to New York, from New York to Montreal, and from Montreal over the Canadian Pacific to Vancouver. At this place they will join an English party numbering ten, and will sail for Yokohama on September 29. From Yokohama they will go to Shanghai, and from Shanghai to Bombay, India, and the Holy Land will be thoroughly done. Of course the greater part of the year will be spent in Europe. All unite in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Russell a pleasant tour and a happy return.

They Were From Canton.

At half past 4 Wednesday afternoon, East Main street thoroughly enjoyed a rare and charming scene of verandah. Apparently it was a wedding procession, and it passed through the business part of the city on foot at a snail pace, so that the business men could gaze thereon. There were six couples in the procession, the bride and groom had a position in the middle of it. The bride wore a charming white bonnet, and the blushing groom tagged lovingly on her arm. The gentlemen lung affectionately to their ladies, and puffed exceedingly long cigars. There was one exception, and he was a baby. It was a touching sight and a great crowd witnessed it. At the lively station, where their steeds were put up, it was said that they had come from Canton and were making Massillon the objective point of their wedding tour.

PERSONALITIES

And the Matters Which Agitate the Society World.

Miss Carrie Killinger has gone to Akron.

Mr. Joseph Coleman is confined to his home by sickness.

Miss Sue Rogers has returned after a three weeks' visit in Columbus.

Miss Ada McGrath, of Massillon, is visiting friends in the city.—Akron Beacon.

Mrs. Hiram Redman is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. L. Savidge, on East Main street.

Miss Clara Long of Loudonville is visiting at the residence of the Mr. J. F. Snyder.

Miss Ella Crawford left Tuesday for a week's visit among friends at New Brighton, Pa.

The Misses Maine and Flora Kail are spending several weeks with Cleveland and Akron friends.

Mr. J. C. Darst of Toledo, one of the owners of the Massillon Bridge Company was in the city Wednesday.

Mrs. Will Clemens has returned home from Canal Fulton, where she has been visiting for the past two weeks.

Mrs. Frank Kneedle, of Springfield, and Mrs. Dr. Grinemyer, of Smithville, are visiting at the residence of Dr. A. A. Hallock.

Gus Foote has returned from his summer trip to Ontario, near Chatsworth. He brought home a chip from the wreck, as a memento.

Mrs. Rebecca Marker, who has not been in Massillon for thirty-six years, is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Phil Shertzer, Mrs. Louis Wible, and Mrs. Mary Smith.

MASSILLON WILL BE REPRESENTED

In the Coming Musical Contest to be Held in Pittsburg.

The call first published in yesterday's *INDEPENDENT* for a meeting of all singers, to be held in the Disciple church, has been read with unusual interest, and nearly all our vocalists will respond to it. The chorus when organized will be thoroughly trained and prepared to enter into the great contest which is to take place in Pittsburg on December 26, 1887. Upon that occasion the competing choral societies will render the following selections for which the premiums set opposite are offered:

Piano solo: "Auf der Höhe zum Tanz," Weber	Op. 65, for those under 18 years of age.....	\$30
Chorus: "Thanks be to God"—English Men	Chorus: "Arise, all ye Saints!"	25
Male chorus: "The Blacksmith"	100	
Quartet: "Good Night Beloved"	10	
Duet (female): "O, Lovely Face"	10	
Duet (male): "The Two Bards"	10	
Soprano solo: "Loving Heart"—Gottschalk	5	
Alto solo: "The Day is Gone"—Balf	5	
Tenor solo: "The Ship upon the Shore"	5	
Bass solo: "Benedictus Love Song"—Pierini	5	
Light singing for four.....	5	

THE SALVATION ARMY.

Something About Ballington Booth and the Demonstration on Saturday.

Massillon, since Saturday, has been the center of the Salvation Army of Northern Ohio, and will be for two days to come. The gathering of the forces here is for purposes very similar to those of a Methodist conference or an Episcopal convention. All the officers are either here or on the way, and will advise together as to the best methods for work. The Army's officers periodically change their locations, and their new stations will also be determined. To add to the interest of the occasion, Marshal Ballington Booth, the leader of the entire American forces, is in the city and personally conducts the meetings. Marshal Booth is a rather young man, and is a son of the famous William Booth, of England, the founder of the Army, who was in this city last fall. Young Booth succeeded Frank Smith, who was a conscientious and enthusiastic worker. Smith was a good deal like President Cleveland in his system of labor. He steadfastly refused to avail himself of a stenographer or private secretary, and personally conducted the mass of correspondence which his position entailed. Eventually his health gave way, and a change was necessary. After some months of entire rest he sufficiently recovered to move to the city of Rome, where he is now at the head of the Italian branch.

Marshal Booth was received on Saturday after the usual hearty manner of the Salvationists. In the evening there was a procession headed by a full brass band, followed by a torch light procession. Many of the ladies wore white sashes bearing the words "The world for God." After the parade which was witnessed by a great crowd, services were opened in the barracks. On Sunday elaborate services took place. This evening an officer council will take place, in which the general public has little interest.

T. R. Morgan, Sr., a prominent Alliance manufacturer, is expected to return from Europe soon, and will be greeted with the music of bands, and a display of bunting. In the name of sincerity, stuff and nonsense, The Leader protests against more than a rational and hearty welcome home.

The Gilbert-Huntley comedy company spent Sunday night in this city, en route to Norwalk, where they will play for a week.

THE COUNCIL.

Fire Alarm Killed for the Present.

LIKEWISE THE EXTENSION OF THE WATER MAINS.

Mr. Sailer's Ordinance Passed—Streets to be Repaired. Sidewalks go Down and Bills Paid.

An unusually large crowd thronged the council chamber last night, attracted thither by the news that the Gamewell Fire Alarm Telegraph Company would exhibit their system of fire alarms.

The usual preliminary business having been dispatched, President Blumen-schein called upon Mr. Chandler, the agent of the above mentioned company, to show the councilmen how their system was worked. Mr. Chandler complied.

Three of their non-interfering boxes had been placed in different parts of the room, connected by wires with a gong and indicator, making a complete and closed circuit.

The system worked admirably; by unlocking a box and touching a projecting hook, the number of the box will be rung at the engine house four distinct times. The numbers are given in this way. Mr. Chandler, for illustration rang box No. 131. The gong struck once; after an interval of five seconds it struck three times in succession, and after another interval of five seconds came four more strokes. This was repeated three times more. Much more was shown, and it all elicited the approbation of the witnesses.

The company offered to put up a circuit of fifteen boxes, with all the paraphernalia to make it complete, for \$2,650. Mr. Lee asked if time for receiving bids had expired; he thought there should be some competition and thus far only the one bid had been handed in.

City Solicitor Young arose and impressively stated that it was useless to waste any more time upon the matter. The city could not enter into such a contract.

Mr. Young informed the council that the fire department funds amounted to only \$2,800, of which \$2,500 had already been apportioned. Should the bid be accepted, it would become his duty to enjoy the expenditure of the money, and that duty he would religiously perform. He then handed the clerk a protest against an acceptance, lucidly stating his reasons.

First, he thought that there were other more necessary improvements required, such as extending the water mains to the suburbs.

Second, He said that the advertisement was irregular, as it excluded all other companies from making bids, thus creating a monopoly.

Third, There was no money in the treasury to be devoted to the purpose, and the city could not go into debt any more.

Mr. White asserted that there was \$1,500 that could be used, apportioned from the Dow law tax.

Mr. Young denied the right to use that money, except for the police force and general purposes, and asserted that this was a specific purpose.

Mr. Young again declared that the advertisement was unfair, and had been drawn up by an agent of the Gamewell Company.

Mr. White asserted that he had written it himself.

Mr. Leighley moved that the bid be rejected. This motion, after much irrelevant discussion, was carried.

Later on a motion to pay Mr. Chandler's expenses was carried,—to the honor of the city council of Massillon.

A petition from all prominent business firms was read requesting that the water-mains be extended on Cherry street and to the Corns Iron works.

The clerk promptly notified the council that there was no money for this purpose and the matter was dropped.

Mr. Clutz moved that the ordinance for the improvement of south side of Tremont street from Erie to Mill be read the third time and passed.

Mr. Young said that he did not see how this request could be denied as its use was to be public and would incur no expense to the city. The motion was carried. It was resolved that Mrs. C. M. Everhard and the Jarvis heirs be requested to give their consent to the proposed improvements.

Mr. White read a letter from M. D. Woodford, of the W. & L. E. R. R., requesting that bill for one electric light be withdrawn. The solicitor claimed that the company owed the bill. He was instructed to collect it.

Mr. Leighley moved that the Pennsylvania Company be compelled to raise their track over South Erie street. Carried.

Mr. Clutz moved that the city engineer be instructed to give Mr. Sailer stakes. Carried.

Resolution by Mr. Volkmar: That Mrs. Metz, on North street, Mr. Hansen, M. Erle, and Mrs. Sibila, on Mill street, be compelled to lay flagging in front of their property. Carried.

It was moved and carried that Front, South Erie, North, and West Main streets be graveled.

It was moved and carried that all wires on West Main street interfering

with the working of the railroad gates of the Pennsylvania Company be raised.

BILLS PAID.	
George Rink et al.....	\$185 31
L. Hubach.....	33 00
Albright & Co.....	3 12
J. J. Hower.....	17 25
Wm. Paul.....	4 25
M. Walker.....	16 32
Kuany & Dillon.....	100 25
D. Miller.....	100 25
George Young.....	18 00

EAST GREENVILLE.

Work on the new church was resumed again, Tuesday.

The new school house at this place is near completion.

Mr. C. Hartman is erecting a new building for a meat market.

Singing will be held at this place on Saturday nights, instead of Tuesdays.

Mr. David Fortney, formerly of this place, but now of Pennsylvania, is visiting his brother Ross.

Work has been commenced on the new shaft near this place. They have reached a depth of twenty feet.

A public sale of live stock will be at the residence of David Kilgore September 20th, 1887, consisting of thirty head of cattle.

Mr. and Mrs. John Conner, of Cleveland, who have been visiting relatives here for the past few weeks, returned home again.

[Correspondence has been received too late for use this week.] Ed.

Central Convocation.

The next meeting of the Central Convocation of the Episcopal church, will be held at Dennison, Monday, September 20th, 1887.

Monday, 7:30 p. m., evening prayer and sermon by the Rev. E. L. Kemp, of Massillon.

9:30 a. m.—Morning prayer.

10:15 a. m.—Holy Communion, followed by discussion of the subject appointed by the Bishop, "Supremacy of the Church." To reach the masses, both smaller and larger towns, what is the remedy?

2:30 p. m.—Spiritual Conference, and discussion of the subject, "How to make the gospel more a moral effective."

7:30 p. m.—Service and sermon by the Rev. Howard Macquerry, of Canton.

The appearance of Editor Yorkey, of the Fulton Signal, has been compared to that of Governor Foraker.

What, with her exposition, G. A. R. encampment, and Presidential incident, St. Louis has gained one point on Chicago.

Mrs. Garfield and family had a reception in Detroit Wednesday on their return home from Canada.

Fred H. Carruth, of the defunct Dakota Bell, is now engaged on the staff of the Chicago Tribune.

Notice of Appointment.

The undersigned has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of June E. Paul, late of Stark county, O., deceased. Dated the 15th day of September, 1887.

WILLIAM W. SIMMONS, Administrator.

By R. A. Punt, his attorney.

Dated this 15th day of August, 1887. 6-16

Legal Notice.

WILLIAM W. SIMMONS, whose residence is unknown, is notified that Lizzie Simmons died on the 15th day of August, 1887, her petition in the office of the clerk of the Court of common pleas, within and for the county of Stark and State of Ohio, charging the said William Simmons with a willful failure for more than three years last past, and asking that she be divorced from the said William W. Simmons, whose petition will stand for hearing at the next term of said court.

WILLIAM W. SIMMONS.

By R. A. Punt, his attorney.

Dated this 15th day of August, 1887. 6-16

W. H. McEALL & CO.

Roofing & Spouting

Promptly attended to.

DRUGGISTS.

DEALERS IN

FINE STATIONERY,

PERFUMES,

TOILET ARTICLES,

BLANK BOOKS

--AND--

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

COLEMAN,

THE RELIABLE JEWELER,

HAS AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

OPTICAL GOODS,

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses in Gold, Silver, Steel, Rubber

Shell and Zylomite Frames.

WE CAN SUIT YOU.

Prices Lower than the Lowest.

Diamonds, Watches, Silverware, Jewelry, clocks, Gold Pens,

Musical Instruments, Etc.

COLEMAN'S, 5 Erie Street.

A Serious Accident.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Sept. 14.—Early this morning a serious accident took place on the New Jersey Central railroad, on a steep grade known as the "Dunellen Grade." A fast freight train, James Flood, engineer, was coming down the grade at a rapid rate. When the train had gained a great momentum the engineer espied a freight train directly ahead, either at a standstill or moving very slowly. He instantly whistled down brakes and made all possible effort to stop his train. His efforts were of no avail, however, and on came the train. In a few seconds it went crashing into the rear of the train ahead. Flood, the engineer, was instantly killed and his fireman badly injured, and the engine and several cars smashed into pulp.

Old Lady Finds Two Thousand Dollars.

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 14.—The old lady Putnam, a well-known Winthrop character, found \$2,000 beneath a rotten board in the old house owned by Mrs. Ellen Townshend. The house dates back to revolutionary times, and has long been untenanted. It is now being renovated, and the old lady was putting down a carpet when she made the discovery. The money was wrapped in soiled and muddled brown paper, tied with a string, and wrapped again in sheets of birch bark. There were twenty one hundred-dollar bank notes, old, but unquestionably genuine. They will be sent to Washington for redemption. Probably they were hidden by the grandfather of Mrs. Townshend. She and Mrs. Putnam will divide the find.

New Political Faction in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Sept. 14.—A new factor in Cook county politics is projected in the shape of an organization forming a protective union of brewers, liquor dealers and saloonkeepers, of which there are about four thousand in the county. It is proposed that these men shall vote as a body for whatever party is holding out the best inducement. It is argued that each member controls, on an average, about five votes, which would give an aggregation of 20,000 votes. One of the first moves is to create a central body to govern the associations and direct their work in a political way. There are several different assertions in the city.

Fatally Cut.

NELSONVILLE, O., Sept. 13.—Wilson Conliver, a coal hauler, was tragically cut on the street here last night by Frank Mosher sustaining, it is feared, fatal injuries. Conliver has a deep cut in the neck, also a long cut on the head that almost scalped him.

Teachers' Examination.

The City Board of Examiners will hold an examination in the High School room on Friday afternoon, Sept. 22, and Saturday, Sept. 23. All teachers whose certificates have expired, and applicants for any vacancies that may occur during the year who have no certificates, should be present at that time. Examination will begin at 1:30 in the afternoon and at 9 o'clock in the morning.

E. A. FOSKES, Clerk of Examiners.

H. F. OEHLER'S

Cash Store

HEADQUARTERS FOR

STOVES, RANGES,

House Furnishing Goods.

Roofing & Spouting

Promptly attended to.

Booming Trade in Carpets at

RICKS'

THEY LIKE US.

THE NEWARK VETERANS BECOME ENTHUSIASTIC

In Describing the Reunion of the 76th Regiment at Massillon.

A member of the 76th regiment, in the Newark Advocate, thus describes the reunion held here last week:

We left Newark at 1 p. m. A shower having preceded us, we had a delightful ride, free from dust, arriving at Canton at 5 p. m. Here we found carriages in waiting from Massillon, in which we were placed and given a most delightful ride through a fine section of country, a distance of eight miles, arriving at Massillon at 6:30. We were met by comrades and citizens, and assigned to quarters for supper, after which we assembled at G. A. R. Hall and were escorted to the rink, which had been beautifully decorated for the occasion and was packed with the good-looking people of this loyal and hospitable town, who gave us a warm and hearty welcome. The music was furnished by the Massillon band of twenty pieces, which has few equals and no superiors in the State. The welcoming addresses and response and numerous speeches being over, we were given an exhibition drill by the Daughters of Veterans, a uniformed company of daughters of soldiers, armed with flags on a spiked staff. The precision of drill and prompt response to command and perfect execution of marching took the old boys by storm. After the meeting we were assigned quarters for the night, and on the morning of the 7th we were driven in carriages to Meyer's lake, a most beautiful spot between Massillon and Canton, where the regular business meeting of the regiment was held. The dinner given by the good ladies of Massillon made us think of the one given by the camp at the fair grounds in 1877 to our visitors. From the time we were met at Canton until the evening of the 7th we were not permitted to spend one cent. Every wish was anticipated and provided for, and the generous welcome and hearty reception and treatment given us will ever remain a green spot in our memory. We all say God bless the people of Massillon, whose generosity is only exceeded by their patriotism.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

THE ENROLLMENT LARGER THAN LAST YEAR.

The Causes for the Difference Between the Enrollment and the Census.

The public schools have now been open one week, and while the attendance will increase for some weeks before it can be said to be settled, the present enrollment comes close to what the yearly average will be.

According to the books the number of children now attending the public schools in this city is 1385, distributed as follows: high school, 87; North street building, 481; East street building, 100; Richville avenue building, 100; Cherry street building, 96; Tremont street building, 407; West Main street building, 114. This is an increase over the greatest enrollment at any time last year, and this fact indicates a growth in the town.

The school census is now being taken, but it is known that it will approximate three thousand. The reason for the vast difference between the actual enrollment and the census, is the result of the presence of two large Catholic schools, in which about 600 children are being educated. The proportion of attendance at these parochial schools seems to be much larger in Massillon than in most cities. There is a marked increase in the number of high school pupils this year, and almost every desk in the suite of rooms is taken. On the whole, the public schools are flourishing, and are appreciated. Their standing among educationalists is of the highest, on account of the excellence of discipline, maintained by an unusually good corps of teachers, whose work is wisely superintended by Prof. Jones.

CONFERENCE WORK.

Appointments for the Year in the U. B. Church.

BURBANK, O. Sept. 12, 1887.—The East Ohio conference of the U. B. church closed its session at Burbank, Wayne county, O., on Saturday evening 10th inst. The following are the appointments made for the ensuing year:

NORTH DISTRICT.
 J. Cecil, Presiding Elder.
 Akron, C. Whitney. Mayfield, to be supplied.
 Ashland, W. S. Coe. Penfield, E. Shepherd.
 Canaan, J. M. Poston. Richfield, J. H. Shreffler.
 Fowler, to be supplied. Rowburg, V. L. Fry.
 Leon, J. S. Kendall. Sheffield, L. B. Dear.
 Lafayette, G. N. Barnes. Sterling, O. F. Clapp.
 Lake Fork, U. F. Dav. Troy, R. C. Ward.

WEST DISTRICT.
 W. B. Leggett, Presiding Elder.
 Alliance, E. Potts. Louisville, O. W. Shusser.
 Bloomfield, J. S. Barnes. Mt. Olive, J. W. Kinney.
 Canton, W. Williamson. New Rumley, A. Bower.
 Connocton, M. P. Fritz. New Milford, W. Moody.
 Centenary, W. Siffert. Otterbein, J. Noel.
 Fairfield, J. D. Wyandt. Palestine, S. Corl.
 Harlem, Jerry Dennis. Pike Run, G. E. Moore.

WEST DISTRICT.
 D. W. Sprinkle, Presiding Elder.
 Massillon, B. F. Booth. Marietta, M. L. Oliver.
 Navarre, R. Watson. Mt. Gilboa, G. W. Athey.
 Clinton, J. G. Baldwin. N. Phila., H. A. Dowling.
 Bethel, M. M. Phillips. Noble, J. H. Miller.
 Beach Grove, D. Herron. Smithville, R. Bonewell.
 Crooked Run, D. Kosh. Sugar Creek, W. Althart.
 Central Ohio, J. Jones. Synmes Creek, J. Shephard.

J. Wenver, D. D., Bishop of Southwest District.
 F. Shepherd, E. V. Cole, J. F. Davidson, J. W. Shepherd, and David Davidson, students in Union Biblical Seminary, Dayton, O.

The Akron Beacon says: "Stark is the only county in the State with three full-fledged cities, Alliance having received its charter on Thursday. May it thrive and prosper henceforth and forever, free from busted banks or other paralyzers.

HERE AND THERE.

A Builder of Houses—About Baking Powder—Tom Dunn.

It may not be generally known that Taylor Clay has erected as many, if not more, dwellings in this city, than any other single individual. In the course of recent years he has built seventy-six houses and one large brick hotel, not to mention his own residence and his foundry. It is no wonder that the hair is receding from the band of his hat and that he now reads with eye glasses. He is putting up four buildings now. Here are some samples of his energy: Two weeks ago he cast his eyes on a vacant lot he then owned on the west side. He decided to build a house thereon. The next day his men were digging the cellar. Within exactly ten days the house had been completed, even to painting. Last week he ordered a house painter to take charge of a certain unfinished dwelling. "All right," said the painter. "I'll be up as soon as the carpenter work is done." The painter was one day late, but when he got there he found the house already painted, and a family in it. Mr. Clay used to be the great safe salesman of this county. In his time he has disposed of 148 safes in the city of Massillon alone. He is ready for any kind of a bargain. He once sold a safe and agreed to take it all out in water melons. He got his melons the day before a little circus arrived, which was billed for Canal Fulton. That morning the water melons were all on their way to Fulton in a canal boat, and in the evening their owner returned with the cash for which they had been disposed.

The Ohio Dairy and Food Commission has been for some months investigating the baking powders of commerce, most generally sold and used in this State. They have analyzed thirty brands of baking powder; seeking those brands which were apparently most generally sold, and submit the result of these analyses to the people who are the consumers of such goods, that they may know their true chemical character. It is generally supposed that there is a vast deal of "adulteration" in baking powder; but since there is at law no standard of excellence or purity in baking powders, it is difficult to say what is an adulteration, unless it be an unhealthy ingredient. As a matter of fact, any powdered composition that is healthful, and which in solution in moist dough will generate carbonic acid gas and "raise" bread, or cause it to be porous and light, may be properly called a baking powder. And accordingly we find very many varieties or brands of baking powders on the market made from widely different materials. The best baking powder is of course that in which (the ingredients being healthful) the largest amount of carbon gas is generated to the spoonful of powder, and the least amount of least harmful character of the resultant salt remains in the bread. In some brands of the cream of tartar baking powder, a small per cent. of carbonate of ammonia is used; but this is considered too small an amount to be harmful. There is a prevalent belief created by the erroneous statement of manufacturers, that the salts from which carbonic acid gas is generated, pass off in the form of escaping gas, scarcely leaving a trace of their presence in the bread. But this is not true. These resultant salts formed by the chemical action in the dough remain in the bread, while the gas generated by such chemical action and which is but a small per cent. of the whole, alone passes off in the process of baking. From this fact many persons condemn the entire class of alum baking powder as being unhealthy. Pure alum is undoubtedly a harmful salt, and the resultant salts from its combination with soda can scarcely be less harmful. And yet this is a question about which "doctors disagree," any number of conflicting opinions and certificates can be had from eminent chemists on either side of this question.

The following is the percentage of carbonic acid gas found in some of the leading brands of baking powders, according to the official analyses: Royal, 11.80; Price's, 10.50; Horsford's, 13; Snow Drift, 10.60; Forest City, 7.80; Crown, 8.40. Of course the quantities of deleterious substances vary in these brands.

The fact that the Pennsylvania lines running through this State are assessed much higher than any other systems, is now demanding the attention of the officials of the Pennsylvania company. It is said that the valuation placed upon the B. & O. and the N. Y. P. & O. is \$9,000 a mile each, that upon the C. & P. is \$17,000, and the P. F. W. & C. as high as \$28,000 a mile. The Tuscarawas branch of the C. & P. is assessed on a valuation of \$17,000 a mile, whilst the Niles & New Lisbon branch of the N. Y. P. & O. is assessed upon a valuation of \$3,500 a mile, and yet the latter does a business away beyond the former.—Exchange.

Subscribe for the weekly INDEPENDENT, 25 cents during the campaign.

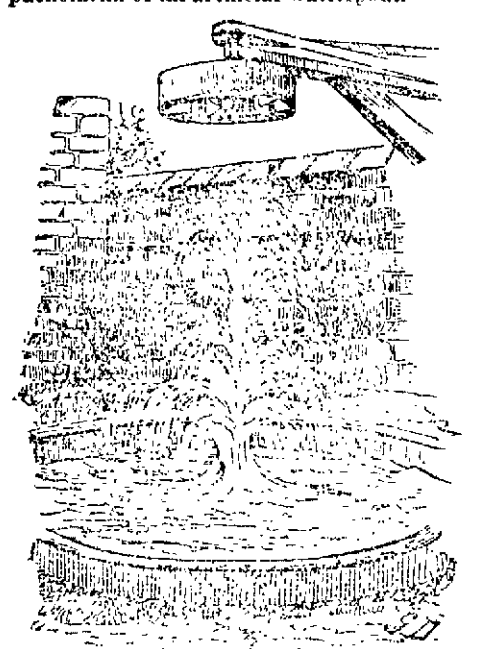
It is generally conceded that the first indication of enterprise in a city is the starting of a daily paper. If it is poorly patronized, it reflects upon the town. The INDEPENDENT is doing well, but it must and shall do better.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

REMARKABLE FACTS CONCERNING ANTS AND SPIDERS.

A Compensating Balance for a Watch on Which Magnetism Has No Effect. Description of an Apparatus that Produces an Artificial Waterspout.

At a recent session of the French Academy of Sciences M. Mascart described the apparatus shown in the illustration and the resulting phenomena of an artificial waterspout.



AN ARTIFICIAL WATERSPOUT.

A drum 3 feet in diameter is set in rotation by a pulley and belt. It has six radiating pieces, and its rotary velocity at the circumference is from 90 to 120 feet per second. The drum, as a rule, is placed some 20 feet over the reservoir of water. As soon as the speed of rotation rises to the lower velocity (90 feet per second), spirals are observed to form on the surface of the water, which converge towards a center from which a cone of water issues, about 8 inches in diameter by 4 inches in height. This first cone is then surmounted by a second cone, but reversed, which is formed of numerous drops, which rise to heights of perhaps 5 feet, and fall back at distances ranging from 3 feet to 10 feet, according to the velocity of the drum. The finest drops or spray will reach as high as the drum itself. Bits of straw or chips of wood placed on the surface of the water are drawn together by the vortex, and form a sort of cord, which will rise spirally in the axis of the artificial waterspout.

Intelligence of Insects.

An unquestionable fact has been finally established by recent methods of observation on the habits of insects and other animals, and that is, that individuals of the same species vary in intelligence; that they are not automatons; that they are not impelled by a blind instinct to perform certain acts with unerring accuracy. On the contrary, affirms Science, they often vary greatly in their ability to provide for their young, in their skill to secure sufficient food, in their wit to avoid danger; in other words, they make blunders and mistakes, and involve their progeny and even their colony in ruin. This individual variation in intelligence is brought out very clearly by a patient series of observations made by Drs. G. W. and E. G. Peckham on the special senses of wasps. They not only repeated many of the experiments of Sir John Lubbock, but many new and ingenious experiments were devised. Their studies were for the purpose of investigating the mental power, sense of hearing, color, direction, memory, emotion, power of communication, general intelligence, etc. An interesting result of their painstaking work was the determination of individual differences as to the faculty of memory and power of distinguishing color and direction. This kind of study of the habits of insects has brought to light features of the most surprising character. The remarkable studies of Sir John Lubbock, Dr. McGreggie and others in Europe have been paralleled in this country not only by the observations above quoted, but notably by the labors of Rev. H. C. McCook in his studies of the American ants and spiders.

Non-Magnetizable Watch Balance. An artist of Geneva, it is announced, has found a method of making a compensating balance for a watch, on which magnetism has absolutely no effect. A watch fitted with a balance of this kind, and with a spring of palladium, and submitted to the action of a very powerful electro magnet, will stop immediately, but so soon as it is removed from the magnetic influence it goes on again without the regulation being in any manner interfered with. An ordinary watch, on the contrary, when subjected to a similar test, becomes thoroughly charged with magnetism, as many a watchmaker has found out to his cost.

A Simple Telephonic Apparatus. A telephonic apparatus, so simple in construction, as not to cost more than half a dollar has been invented in Paris, which can be fitted to the electric wire of the ordinary ringing apparatus at front doors, in interior rooms of houses, everywhere in short, where the ordinary electric buttons are used, by means of which it will be possible to give and receive instructions, to know who is knocking at the door, to communicate, in short, by speaking as well as by ringing. On the advantage of this in every day life it is unnecessary to dwell. It is being fitted up on trial in hotels.

Fitting Keys in Keyways. In fitting keys in keyways an expert advises that the keys should make an easy fit on the straight sides, the locking coming on the tapers. Oil the keyway, and either chalk or red lead the key; enter it, and the abrasion of the lead will show where it binds; ease off slightly with a file, and continue till the tapers bear solid the whole length, then send it home solid. The oiling is important, because if you are fitting into cast iron you will "seize a cut," making ragged grooves in the work, and make it very difficult to drive the key out.

A Lubricant for Fine Machinery. Put pure olive oil into a clear glass bottle with strips of sheet lead and expose it to the sun for two or three weeks, then pour off the clear oil and the result is a lubricant which will neither gum nor corrode. It is used for watches and fine machinery of all kinds.

The Power of Telescopes. The most powerful telescopes now in use magnify 2,000 times. As the moon is 240,000 miles from the earth, it is thus practically brought to within 120 miles, at which distance the snow peaks of several lunar mountains are distinctly visible.

Decrease in Gold Production. According to what are generally adopted as trustworthy reports from Victoria, Australia, the yield of gold of the colony was last year 130,000 ounces less than in 1885.

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

Dainty Table Furnishings—An Ottoman That Can Be Made by an Amateur.

A new idea in napkin rings is to make them of two pieces of cardboard, each an inch and a half wide, and one piece two inches long and the other three inches. Cover with plush or velvet and line with light silk. When the pieces are sewed together, they form a half circle with a bar across. Finish the edges with cord and a monogram may be worked on the longest piece. Others are made of three pieces of cardboard an inch and a half wide and each two inches long.

Mrs. C. S. Fox, who tells how to make the above, in Good Housekeeping, suggests also small red plush napkins as very handsome to lay on silver cake trays. These are finished with a deep fringe and a drawn work border made in small squares and worked with heavy red silk in spider web pattern.

A pretty fish napkin is described as made of a piece of fine bird's eye linen, twenty-seven inches square. From each corner cut a piece that will measure eight inches one way and six and a half the other. This will leave a piece shaped like an open envelope. On the two longest flaps have stamped a pattern of fish—three small ones and a quite large one on one flap and six small ones on the other. Work them first in, outline with salmon colored floss; fill in the fins and tails and all lines of shading in chain stitch with white floss. The lines representing water should be done in outline with pale blue floss. Fringe it all around an inch deep and hemstitch the fringe before drawing all the threads. Fold the two flaps over first and then the embroidered ones, to just meet each other. The pattern is very handsome worked entirely in white floss.

Ginger Bread of Various Kinds.

For baking ginger cakes of all kinds an experienced housewife recommends a moderately heated oven, as these cakes search very quickly, and gives the following tested recipes:

Hard ginger bread—One and a half cups of brown sugar, one and a half cups of West India molasses, one cup of water, one tablespoonful of vinegar, one teaspoonful of soda, one half cup of pork gravy or butter, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, half a nutmeg and a tablespoonful of pulverized ginger. Mix with flour as soft as can be rolled, spread in a dripping pan about three-quarters of an inch thick, mark off in strips with a knife, so as to break easily.

Soft ginger bread—One cup of molasses, one cup of brown sugar, one cup of sour milk, one-half cup of butter, two eggs, one tablespoonful of ginger, four teaspoonfuls of soda, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar. Make it as stiff with the flour as you can stir it, spread it on a dripping pan an inch thick and bake slowly.

Spiced ginger bread—One cup of molasses, one cup of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of sour milk, two and a half cups of flour, four eggs, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of ginger, one of cloves, two teaspoonfuls of soda. Mix and bake in a deep pan.

Melon Preserves.

For watermelon preserves pare the green rind, cut into dice and throw into cold water to extract a little of the juice. Drain, put in the preserving kettle, add a heaping teaspoonful of salt and powdered alum for two gallons of rind, fill kettle with cold water and slowly boil the rind, covering with plate and weight to keep it under water. Boil till perfectly tender, drain and put in a rich syrup made thus: Boil three or four lemons, peeled and sliced, in a half cup of water with the yellow part of the peels. In another pan boil four ounces of ginger root, tied in muslin, in two pints of water, till the flavor is out. Strain the water from both pans and make a syrup with twice as much sugar by measure; add the lemon and melon, boil slowly half an hour or more till the preserve is very thick and clear. It should crystallize round the inside of the jars in keeping. The above is the method of Mrs. S. D. Power, who says that citron melon is preserved the same way.

A Teapoint Salad.

An inviting salad and very ornamental dish for the table may be made with lettuce and sliced cucumbers and tomatoes, so arranged that the lettuce leaves furnish a border to the dish, the center of which shows the rich color of the tomatoes. Cover with a dressing made of oil and vinegar mixed in the proportion of one tablespoonful of vinegar to two of salad oil. Add a little salt and pepper.

A Jelly Stand.

A jelly stand is a great convenience during the season of jelly making. Place four upright posts, eighteen inches high, one foot apart, and join them at top and bottom with rounds. The jelly bag may be suspended from the posts by cords, the jelly poured in and allowed to drip into a bowl underneath.

An Easy Way to Clean a Chimney.

People who have tried it claim that a sooty chimney may be quickly cleaned out by placing a piece of zinc on the live coals in the stove.

Home Made Ottoman.

In homes where any one member of the household has a "knack" of making things, the ottoman shown in the accompanying cuts may be readily constructed. If the household does not include a good worker in wood a carpenter will have to be called in to make the frame, using the diagram in Fig. 2 for his model.

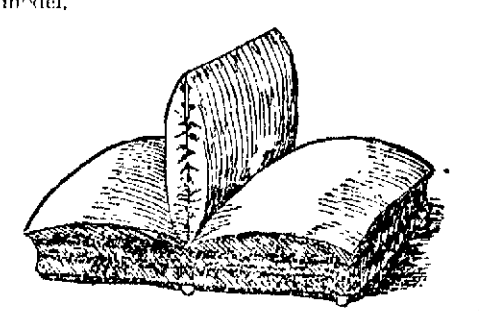


FIG. 1—OTTOMAN. The frame may be made of pine boards; a good length is three and one-half feet; height one foot.

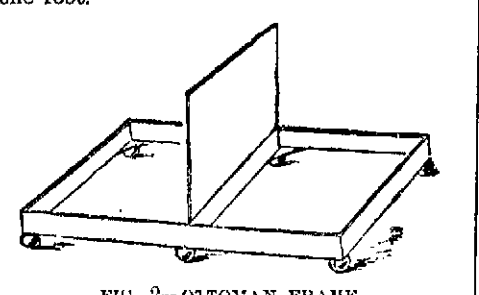


FIG. 2—OTTOMAN FRAME.

The frame once made, there will be little difficulty about the rest of the work. Cover it first with stout bed-ticking, firmly stretched over the boards forming the back, and across the two seats. The partition board is then covered with two joined cushions placed in one cover and slipped over the top of the frame-work, and a large stuffed cushion is made for each seat and firmly fixed to the edges of the seats. The frame sides are trimmed with a full ruffle of a corresponding material or a deep fringe. The material used may be cotton or tapestry, as is desired.

DR. M'GLYNN'S REMOVAL.

He Says It Was an Intrigue Between Cardinal Gibbons and Bishop Keane.

New York, Sept. 12.—A Brooklyn paper stated yesterday, on the authority of a prominent Catholic, not named, that Dr. McGlynn's defense was never presented at Rome and that Cardinal Gibbons and Bishop Keane intrigued to secure control of the new Catholic university, ignoring Bishop Spalding, and that Dr. McGlynn's removal was a means to this end. In consequence of this, it was said, Miss Caldwell withdrew her subscription of \$300,000. Dr. McGlynn said last night: "The story is substantially correct. Cardinal Gibbons and Bishop Keane were supposed to be my friends, but I do not know what induced them to act against me. I don't know that Miss Caldwell withdrew her subscription. I do know that Cardinal Gibbons was instructed by the pope to write me a letter, asking me to go to Rome. He never wrote to me, but did speak to Dr. Bartzell, who wrote him a long letter concerning my case. That letter was never presented at Rome. In it Dr. Bartzell said that if I was invited in a gentlemanly way to go to Rome, undoubtedly I would go."

"When asked what had become of that letter, Cardinal Gibbons said it was in the hands of the director of the American college at Rome; but when lately pressed about it, he said it was probably thrown into his waste basket with other matter." The article published to-day further states that Dr. Bartzell, who is celebrated for his knowledge of church law, thinks the excommunication of Dr. McGlynn was grossly irregular and he will apply for a reopening of the case and appear as the doctor's counsel.

Army of the Tennessee Reunion.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 12.—Great preparations are being made for the reception of the old veterans who once composed the Army of the Tennessee. The reunion will be held here for three days, from September 14 to 16 inclusive. Gen. Phil. Sheridan cannot attend, having been ordered by the president to attend the opening of the centennial celebration of the adoption of the National constitution in Philadelphia. But Gen. W. T. Sherman, and a long list of notables, will be in line. Mrs. Gen. Logan will also be there, and will be given a reception at the house of Gen. Alger with Gen. Sherman and other distinguished guests. It is expected that southern Ohio and Indiana will send large delegations, as the low rate of \$4 for the round trip from Cincinnati has been secured over the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad, which runs a special train on the 14th.

Dakota's Wheat Crop Very Poor.

FARGO, Dak., Sept. 12.—The reports of thrashing in the great wheat countries in the southern part of the Red river valley are greatly below expectation. The yield is the lowest of which there is any record. The district includes the Dakotas, Iowa and other vast wheat farms that have done so much to advertise the country and the true reports from them are much below the published ones. They will not average ten bushels per acre, and the grain is unusually dirty, the damage after it equalling one-sixth to one-fourth of the weight. The shortage with low prices is making times somewhat stringent, as this is a one crop country as yet.

Use For the Rapids.

DETROIT, Sept. 12.—The Edison Power and Light company have let a contract for the building of a water power canal along the rapids of the St. Mary's river at Saint Ste. Marie. It is intended to complete the work in sixty days. The canal will be about 20,000 feet long and 200 feet wide, and will be situated between the ship canal and the rapids. Its object will be to furnish by the use of immense water power, electric power with which to run elevators, mills and an endless variety of other machinery and electric light plant.

Jacob Sharp's Condition.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—At 4 o'clock this morning Jacob Sharp was seized with violent pains in the region of his heart, and for over three hours lay groaning and tossing about. Mrs. Sharp administered a sedative, which brought about sleep. Dr. Leomin was summoned, but when he reached the full Mr. Sharp was asleep. The physician did not express any alarm at the condition of his patient.

Acquitted of Murder and Married.

COVINGTON, Miss., Sept. 12.—The two Woodward boys, who killed Archie Douglas, seven miles from here, last summer, were tried and acquitted before the circuit court of Calhoun county on Thursday. Immediately after the verdict was brought in Bob Woodward was married to the girl whom he was trying to steal, when forced to kill Douglas in self-defense.

THEODORE BROTHERS' FRENCH STEAM Cleaning and Dyeing. Established 1868. Office, 65 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio. Ladies' and gent's garments handsomely cleaned or dyed. Send for price list and pamphlet, free. We pay express charges on receiving goods or orders of \$3.00 and over. Prices are low. 11-11

Many of the peasantry in Persia make the chibouk, a pipe with small earthenware bowl and stem about as thick as a broom-handle, which is placed against the lips.

A Cft. or All.

In order to give all a chance to test it, and thus be convinced of its wonderful curative powers, Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, will be for a limited time given away. The offer is not only liberal, but shows unbounded faith in the merits of this great remedy. All who suffer from coughs, colds, consumption, asthma, bronchitis, or any affections of the throat, chest or lungs, are especially requested to call at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store, and get a trial bottle free, large bottles \$1.

The Austrian smoker carries with him on all occasions a pipe with a crooked mouthpiece, a long, straight wooden stem and a big porcelain or wooden bowl.

Our fashionable ladies were talking a great deal last season about "The Elegant Gray." That it was the "prettiest color," "the handsomest tint," "the very best style," etc. Now they say, that for a cold the best cure is one bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup—and the ladies know.

Salvation Oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain, has made a most brilliant debut. All druggists and dealers in medicine sell it at 25 cents a bottle.

Notice of Attachment.

Gottlieb Snider, Plaintiff, vs. J. P. of Tuscarawas Tp., John Adams, Defendant. Stark County, Ohio. On the 20th day of July, A. D. 1887, said Justice issued an order of attachment in the above action for the sum of eighteen dollars and no cents. GOTTIEB SNIDER, West Brookfield, O., Aug. 2, A. D. 1887. 3-3W

My Phoebe Cady, Peters, 17, Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years. I could not dress and walk without help. Now I am free from all pain and lameness, and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Balm for having renewed my youth, and removed completely all disease and pain. I try a bottle, only 50c., at Z. T. Baltzly's Drug Store."

James S. Withered, of San Francisco, owns a small box made of the first lot of gold found in California in 1848.

Rheumatism & Neuralgia Cured in 2 Days. The Indian Chemical Co. have discovered a compound which acts with truly marvelous rapidity in the cure of rheumatism and neuralgia. We guarantee it to cure any and every case of acute inflammatory rheumatism and neuralgia in 2 days, and to give immediate relief in chronic cases and of every kind.

On receipt of 25 cents, in two-cent stamps, we will send to your address the prescription for this wonderful compound, which can be filled by your home druggist at small cost. We take the means of giving our discovery to the public instead of putting it out as a potent medicine, it being much less expensive. We will gladly refund money if satisfaction is not given. THE INDIAN CHEMICAL CO., New York, Ind.

There is a lucky rocking-chair at Huntington, Pa., which has been in use over 115 years.

Drunkenness, or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by administering Dr. Hains' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it. It is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they are drinking of the purest wine free will. NEVER FAILS. The system once impregnated with the Specific it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. For full particulars, address Golden Specific Co., 145 Race St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

It cost England \$5,000 to purchase a gutter for the crown prince of Austria.

Better Than Vacation.

This is pre-eminently the vacation month, when the usuals seek rest and recreation. But to those who suffer the depressing effects of summer debility, the disagreeable symptoms of scrofula, the tortures of biliousness, dyspepsia or sick headache, there is more pain than pleasure in leaving home. To such we say, give Hall's Sassaaparilla a trial. It will purify your blood, tone up and strengthen your body, expel every trace of scrofula, correct biliousness, and positively cure dyspepsia or sick headache. Take it before you go, and you will enjoy your vacation a thousand fold. 10-10

Phoebe, N. Y., is raising cucumbers three feet long and ten pounds in weight.

To The Ladies!

If you are afflicted with rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous exhaustion, or any of the diseases of the liver, kidneys, headache or cold feet, swollen or weak ankles, or swollen feet, an abdominal belt and a pair of Magnetic Foot Bands have as superior in the relief and cure of all these conditions. They carry a powerful magnetic force to the seat of the disease. For lame back, weakness of the spine, falling of the womb, leucorrhoea, chronic inflammation and ulceration of the womb, menstrual irregularities or flooding, neuralgia, suppressed and irregular menstruation, barrenness, and change of life, this is the best Appliance and Curative Agent known.

Price of Supporter with Magnetic Foot Bands, \$10. Sent by express C. O. D., and examination allowed, or by mail on receipt of price, and if not found satisfactory, even after six months trial, may be returned, and money refunded. In ordering, send measure of waist and size of shoe. They were once the undergarment. They hold their position forever. Send stamp for Medical Treatise Without Charge, with thousands of testimonials. Send for circulars. Write our particulars as regards your ailments to—

THE MAGNETIC APPLIANCE CO., 134 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Hand painted collars are the latest society freak in Boston.

A Case of Deafness Cured.

Office of Shaw & Baldwin's Wholesale No. 1 Post Office, Toledo, O., Dec. 11, 1897. T. H. Gray & Co., Toledo, O., Dear Sir: About three months ago, finding a letter addressed to you in the box from Gen. Shovin, in reference to the cure of his son by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure, we were induced to commence the use of it for our daughter Nellie now fourteen years old, who has been suffering from catarrh for about eight years, during which time she has been treated by one of the best physicians in the city. We have also tried the use of

